

The Bethel News.

VOLUME VIII.—NUMBER 52.

BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, MAY 20, 1903.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

New Silk Muslins!

If you want a dainty Silk Waist for Summer, get Silk Muslin, one of the prettiest of goods.

We always have some pretty patterns in Waistings. A few new styles this week.

ONE PIECE BLACK SILK MUSLIN with satin stripe, woven dot and stripe, 50 cents.

DOTTED SILK MUSLIN in black, Blue and White, 27 inches, very neat for waists or dresses, 42 cts.

MERCERIZED LACE MUSLIN, in light and dark blue, linen, pink, white and several patterns in black. Daintiest Muslin of the season, 25 cents.

DIMITIES, Dotted Muslin, Corded Muslin, in a dozen or more patterns and colors, 12½ cents.

A LARGE LINE of White Waist Gossams, Organdies, Dimities, Nainsook, Madras, Cheviot, Oxford, for ladies' and children's clothes.

THOMAS SMILEY,

Telephone 112-2.

Norway, Maine.

When You Purchase Silverware

Always bear in mind that

Rogers & Bro.

A1 Star Brand

Is as good plated ware as money can buy. A stock of which I always have on hand at the bottom price. I also have a few of those GOOD ALARM CLOCKS left which I sell at \$1.00 each.

Geo. T. Lawrence

BETHEL, MAINE.

E. C. Vandenkerckhoven.

ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER,
29 MAIN ST.

BETHEL, MAINE.



The Man Who Doesn't

have indigestion, a bilious headache or real dyspepsia once in a while is the exception. You who do will find a quick relief from a teaspoonful of the True "L. F." Atwood's Bitters. 35c. a bottle.

For Size, Style, Beauty, Breeding, Tractability and Speed, breed to

EL SABLE
28,046,

an own brother to SABLE WILKES, 2,18, and three others in 2,30 list.

For further information inquire of
L. A. HALL, Bethel, Me.

THE NEWS ABOUT TOWN

ITEMS OF INTEREST PICKED UP BY THE NEWS MAN.

Isn't it warm?
Ice Cream at Wiley's.
A little rain would be very welcome.

Miss L. M. Stearns was in Portland Monday.

Mr. D. W. Cole of East Bethel was in the village last Thursday.

The apple trees are in full bloom and the air is filled with fragrance.

Mrs. A. M. Farwell is spending the week with her mother at West Bethel.

Miss Eva Barker is, visiting Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Brown of Portsmouth, N. H.

Jameson Finney of Norway spent Sunday with relatives and friends in town.

Mr. Walter Lawrence has gone to the Rangeley Lakes where he has employment.

Mrs. L. A. Pratt of Cambridge, Mass., is visiting her daughter, Mrs. H. M. Farwell.

Miss Lawrence of Boston is spending a few weeks with her aunt, Mrs. R. E. L. Farwell.

Rev. Frank E. Potter, pastor of the Methodist church, will deliver the Memorial address at Brownfield.

Mr. A. Van Den Kerckhoven's family occupy the Rowe rent on Park St., recently vacated by Rev. C. N. Gleason and family.

E. C. Bowler is in Providence, R. I., on business connected with the Attorneys' Album of Rhode Island which he is to publish in the near future.

Mrs. E. T. Russell, daughter Miss Shirley, and Miss Mary Shirley of Brooklyn, N. Y., came to their summer home in Bethel last Saturday. Their friends and acquaintances extend to them a cordial greeting.

Mr. T. H. Durell of Bethel is the first to have his yellow slip on the News read 1905. Who will be the next? By the way, have you noticed the reading of yours lately? Please look at it now and see if it is correct. If it is not please let us know.

Mr. H. P. Wheeler of Gilead was in the village, Friday. Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler have just returned from a five months' sojourn in California and report a most delightful winter. The greater part of the time was spent in Grass Valley although the southern part of the State and the coast was in their itinerary.

Congregational church supper at Garland chapel, Thursday evening, at 6 o'clock. The usually fine supper will be served at the moderate sum of 25 cents. Come and save cooking for one of these hot days. Very convenient for those who intend to go to the Village Improvement Society meeting at Gould's Academy, to be held on the same evening.

Gould's Academy ball team played the West Bethel team at Riverside Park last Saturday with the result of 49 to 9 in favor of Gould's. Next Saturday they will play the Bridgton team at Riverside. At this time it is expected that one of the most interesting games will be played that has been played at Riverside Park for a long time. Each team is a strong one and they are quite evenly matched. It is hoped that a good attendance may be had.

Riverside Park Association held a meeting May 8, and elected the following officers:

President—H. S. Hastings.
Vice President—Dr. J. A. Twaddle.
Secretary—L. A. Hall.
Treasurer—E. C. Rowe.

Voted to hold thirteenth annual fair Sept. 8, 9, 10, 1903; also voted to offer two stake races as follows: 2.40 stake purse \$150; 2.25 stake purse \$150. Nominations must be made on or before June 15 accompanied by \$3.50, \$2.00 July 15 and the last payment of \$2.00 Aug. 15, at which time horses must be named. Nominations are transferable up to time of naming. Everybody should buy a nomination in these stakes, as there is always a chance to sell.

Miss Bessie Kenney spent Sunday in Berlin, N. H.

A. W. Grover was in Lewiston and Brunswick last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Silas F. Pearslee of Upton were in town last week.

Miss Vera Merrill has gone to the Rangeley Lakes for the summer.

Mr. Harry Brown and little daughter were in Portland, Monday.

The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. Chandler Tuesday afternoon, May 26.

Archer L. Grover of Orono spent last Sunday with his parents in Bethel.

C. O. Foster and son Wilfred were in Rumford Falls Saturday and Sunday.

The Ladies' Aid will meet Thursday afternoon May 21, at the home of Mrs. Andrews.

L. L. Mason of Portland spent Monday night with his mother, Mrs. O. M. Mason.

Miss Ethel Farwell who is teaching at Greenwood City, spent Sunday at her home.

Miss Mabel Gleason spent Friday and Saturday in Portland, the guest of Miss Alma Gehring.

Miss Ethel Sanborn who has been ill for some months has recovered sufficiently to visit friends at Locke Mills.

Mr. and Miss Narten were present at the Maine Intercollegiate Athletic Association Meet at Bowdoin College, last Saturday.

The Legislative Album, published at the News office, is now in the hands of the binders and will be ready for delivery in about ten days.

Grading, filling and placing of curbing on the Eligh street property of Dana Philbrook, has much improved the appearance of that street.

Mr. A. H. Mason who has been ill of grip, and Mrs. Mason who is suffering from pneumonia following an attack of grip, are reported very much improved.

Dayton A. Merrill who went to Boston a few weeks ago, is in the employ of the Boston Elevated Railroad Company as conductor on the Grove Hall surface cars.

Mr. R. E. L. Farwell who has been confined to the house for a number of weeks is thought to be improving, although as yet he is not able to move about his room.

Miss Lillian Brown of Portland spent Tuesday night as the guest of Mrs. O. M. Mason. Miss Brown went to Grafton to-day to spend a much needed vacation at her home.

The meeting in the interest of the Village Improvement Society will be held at the Academy tomorrow evening. Let all who are interested in this movement be present and by your presence at least, encourage and support the officers elected at the last meeting.

Through the courtesy of Mr. G. R. Wiley the employees at the News office enjoyed a treat of delicious ice cream, Tuesday. Mr. Wiley, as all our citizens know, dispenses this refreshment during the summer months and his counter is deservedly a most popular place during the warm weather.

Thursday afternoon at 6 o'clock, the ladies of the Congregational society will serve supper in Garland chapel. Price 25c. The proposed entertainment which was announced to follow in the evening will be omitted on account of other meetings, which at this time are of special interest to many of those interested in local affairs. Please remember supper will be served from 6 to 7 p. m.

Miss Sara Munroe Hall of Rockland sailed last week for London, going as a delegate to the World's Convention of the W. C. T. U., which will be held in Geneva, Switzerland, June 9-10. Miss Hall will have the distinction of being the only American woman to sing at the Convention. Miss Hall it will be remembered assisted Rev. H. L. Gale in his revival meetings held in our village three years ago and her sweet voice won her many friends.

BUSINESS POINTERS.

Rustic Readers will be published in this column at eight cents per line, reckoning six words to the line.

Don't forget to call and see the new things at L. M. Stearns'.

Have you seen Miss Hall's window display of 25 cent framed and unframed pictures?

Children's hats 25 cents at L. M. Stearns'.

Charlie Rollins has been at home for a few days sick with the grip.

Mrs. Lucy Leach has gone to Shelburne, N. H., to spend the season at the "Gates Farm."

Miss Mary True is improving the appearance of the Delinda by the addition of a veranda.

Rev. C. N. Gleason was called to Wells, Me., to-day to attend the funeral of a former parishioner.

Mrs. W. D. Hastings spent Saturday and Sunday with her daughter, Mrs. Harold Chapman in Norway.

Mrs. Hattie Hibbard was in Bethel with friends to attend the funeral of her brother's son in Albany.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry N. Mills and little daughter of West Bethel, were the guests of Mrs. Eugene Martin, Monday.

The Oxford County W. C. T. U. Convention will meet at West Paris, June 3-4, instead of Rumford Falls as first announced.

Miss Brann will be with Miss Burnham until Saturday morning. Miss Brann makes a specialty of making and retrimming bonnets.

The Missionary Auxiliaries connected with the Congregational Society met last Wednesday and elected officers for the ensuing year, after which Mrs. John Gould of Portland gave some interesting facts in regard to the work in North China and a letter was read from Miss Reed, who went to China to take the place of Miss Gould.

Commencement Concert.

The Senior Class of Gould's Academy have planned to make their Commencement Concert this year one of the best, if not the best, in the history of commencement concerts at Gould's, and to that end have engaged the following talent: The Aeolian Male Quartette of Lewiston, assisted by Mr. John A. David, reader and impersonator, and Mr. Frank Holding, violin soloist. Mr. Holding appeared here two years ago and was most enthusiastically received. The others will make their first appearance in Bethel. They have delighted audiences all over New England, and it is hoped Bethel will give them a crowded house on the evening of June 4.

Examination Notice.

The following students at the Academy passed satisfactorily the examination recently given:

Lula M. Arno,	Marie E. Ballentine,
Lucie M. Morse,	Jeannette Brett,
J. C. Bartlett,	Helen A. Burgess,
Helen E. Bisbee,	Elsie Davis,
Mary L. Carter,	Vivian A. Dingley,
Gwendolyn Stearns,	Mabel W. Gleason,
Margaret Whidden,	Florence Merrier,
Alice P. French,	Ada Smith,
Serena George,	Byron Cummings,
Elsie M. Hall,	Ella Kendall,
Paul Thurston,	Grace Kendall

Harold Young.

The above, with the exception of Miss Morse, are residents of Bethel. Any who failed at this examination will have an opportunity to take the examination given the graduates of the Grammar school this present year in June.

H. H. HASTINGS, Supt. of Schools.

Memorial Services.

Memorial services will be held as follows: Sunday, May 24, union service at the First Congregational church, sermon by the Rev. F. C. Potter at 10.45 a. m.

Memorial day services will be held at West Bethel at 10 a. m., East Bethel at 9.30 a. m., Evergreen cemetery at 2.30 p. m., Mayville cemetery at 4.30 p. m.

Hon. Elmer Foster will speak in Odeon Hall at 7.30 p. m. All old soldiers and Sons of Veterans are invited to fall in line with Brown Post. The line will be formed Sunday, May 24, at 10.30 a. m. in front of G. A. R. Hall.

Delegations to the different cemeteries will meet at Post Hall at 7 a. m., May 30.

At 2 p. m. the line will start from Post Hall for Evergreen cemetery; at 7 p. m. for the evening exercises.

The Danger That Lurks

In your old Refrigerator is one you cannot figure against in any successful way, except you buy a new Refrigerator. We sell

"The Gurney Cleanable."

And its construction is such that with very little care it lasts a whole lifetime and serves the purposes of a Refrigerator all the time. The place where you store the food you eat should be always sweet—and give out never a n unwholesome odor. Such Refrigerator perfection is not known outside

"The Gurney Cleanable,"

Large Family Size, \$16.00.
Come and see them or write for particulars and booklet.

CASH OR EASY TERMS.
WE PAY FREIGHT.

Bradford, Conant & Co.

199-203 Lisbon Street,
LEWISTON, MAINE.

NEW GOODS

Something entirely new in Ready-to-wear Hats, also Dress shapes.
Duck Hats from 25c to 50c

WHITE SILK GLOVES, NECK Ruffs in White, Black, and Black and White.

FANCY COLLARS from 15c to 50c; Collar Forms, 12 1-2c

UNDERSKIRTS, both black and white.

BARGAINS in Shirt Waists, in prices from 50c to \$2.50

Some lovely White Cloths and Lawns for Shirt Waists and Dresses.

Other new goods, too numerous to mention.

L. M. STEARNS,
MAIN STREET
BETHEL, MAINE.

Oxford Pomona.

The June meeting of Oxford Pomona Grange will be held at Bethel on the 2nd day. Program:

Business.	Music.
Reading, Bethel Grange	
Paper, Mrs. W. K. Hamilton.	Discussion
Music, Franklin Grange	
Reading, Round Mt. Grange	

Music.	Norway Grange
Song, Mrs. C. E. Valentine	
Paper, Bethel Grange	
Reading, Paris Grange	
Question—Resolved, That monopolies are a great blessing to the people of this country. C. E. Valentine, affirmative; S. M. King, negative.	
Paper, Bear River Grange	
Reading, Pleasant Valley Grange	
Music.	

State Master Gardner and Dr. G. M. Twitchell have been invited, J. A. Ronsavets, Sec.

Graduation Gifts.

The custom of giving some gift to the young graduate is fast gaining in favor. The gift may be a watch, perhaps, or something less expensive. I have many pretty articles in stock, from 50c up, that make appropriate gifts.

WATCHES, RINGS, PINS, SILVER NOVELTIES, ETC., for either boys or girls.

Edward King
JEWELLER-OPTICIAN

BETHEL, MAINE.

Opportunity! Success!

The BLISS SYSTEM of Teaching by Mail gives, to those unable to attend school, an opportunity to obtain at home a practical education that will lead to success.



Don't confuse the Bliss System with "Home Study" courses. It differs radically. It is strictly individual instruction and is a positive demonstrated success in thoroughly teaching.

BOOK-KEEPING, SHORTHAND, TYPEWRITING, BUSINESS FORMS, PENMANSHIP, ARITHMETIC.

If you cannot attend the College, it will come to you. Our book, "Bliss System of Home Study," explains the Course fully. Send for it.

Address.
BLISS COLLEGE,
Lewiston, Me.

If you are interested in Business Education, fill out the following form and forward the same to Bliss College.

INQUIRY COUPON, B. N.	
BLISS COLLEGE, LEWISTON, MAINE.	
GENTLEMEN:—Please send me information in regard to your Course of instruction by mail.	
Name.....	
Course of Study.....	
City.....	State.....

PICTURE FRAMES

In all styles; also Mats, Mirrors and Mouldings. Portraits in Crayon, Water Color, Sepia and Oil. Active Agents wanted. 3m15.

M. L. TUNTS, South Paris, Me.

SALESMEN WANTED

Salary or commission; no experience necessary; money advanced for expenses; outfit FREE. Send orders for our Guaranteed Nursery Stock. Write us at once for terms and secure the best territory.

THE R. G. CHASE CO., Malden, Mass.

DIED

In Albany, May 13, Charles Ralph Pingree aged 15 years, 1 month and 24 days.

BUSINESS CARDS.

MISS E. E. BURNHAM,
Millinery, Fancy Goods and Jewelry,
BETHEL, ME.

HERRICK & PARK,
Attorneys at Law,
BETHEL, ME.

EE. H. HASTINGS,
Attorney-at-Law,
Bethel, Me.

A. W. GROVER,
Pension Attorney,
55 Main St., BETHEL, MAINE.
Office days the last three of each week.

J. B. TWADDELL, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
BETHEL, ME.

Office and Residence at
E. E. Holt's on Chapman Street.

LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE.
DR. GARDINER L. STURDIVANT,
Physician & Surgeon.

Office opposite P. O. BETHEL.

Long Distance Telephone.

DR. I. H. WIGHT,
Physician and Surgeon.

Office in Residence at
Wormell Stand, BETHEL, MAINE.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM.

Time Table in Effect April 27, 1903.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

	A. M.	P. M.
Island Pond, leave,	1.45	8.30
Gorham,	4.00	8.20
Gilead,	8.35	8.33
West Bethel,	8.47	8.44
BETHEL, arrive,	4.45	8.53
Leekes Mills,	9.00	4.00
Bryant Pond,	5.05	9.05
South Paris,	5.36	9.30
Lewiston,	6.40	10.30
Portland, arrive,	7.30	11.15
Boston, via rail,	12.45	4.10
Boston, via boat,		8.00

TRAINS GOING WEST.

	A. M.	P. M.
Portland, leave,	8.15	1.30
Lewiston,	9.00	2.30
South Paris,	10.00	3.38
Bryant Pond,	10.28	4.10
Leekes Mills,	10.35	4.18
BETHEL, arrive,	10.46	4.32
West Bethel,	10.54	4.42
Gilead,	11.05	4.54
Gorham,	11.35	5.40
Island Pond,	1.30	7.50
Montreal,	6.50	7.00
Toronto,	7.15	4.50
Chicago,	8.45	7.20

The train leaving Bethel at 4.45 A. M. East and 9.37 P. M. West, runs every day; all others every day except Sunday. Sunday paper train leaves Portland at 7.30 A. M., arriving at Bethel 10.12 A. M., and at Berlin 11.15 A. M. Returning leave Berlin at 4.00 P. M., Bethel, 5.03 P. M.

S. F. BALL, Agent.

CHEAP ONE WAY COLONISTS' TICKET.

On sale to May 20th, inclusive

FROM BETHEL TO	
Great Falls, Mont.,	\$48 35
Butte, Mont.,	\$48 35
Calgary, Alberta,	\$51 35
Spokane, Wash.,	\$48 35
Seattle, Wash.,	\$51 35
Nelson, B. C.,	\$51 35
Vancouver,	\$51 35

New Line

—OF—

Ladies' and Gents' Boots, Shoes, and Rubbers.
Shoe Dressings of all kinds.
Rubber and Leather Cement.
Sole Leather by the side.
Crocheted Slipper Soles.
Repairing promptly attended to.

E. E. RANDALL,
MAIN ST., BETHEL.

PERFUMES FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

The finest odors from HUDNUT, RICKSECKER, PALMER, STEARNS, EASTMAN AND HESS. In fancy packages or by the ounce. The best assortment in Oxford County, can be found at the Pharmacy of

F. A. SHURTLEFF & CO.,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

PARKER'S
HAIR BALM
Grows the hair, keeps it soft, and prevents it from falling out. Sold in bottles of 25c and 50c at Druggists.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup, Whooping Cough, Croup, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, and all other ailments of the throat and lungs. Sold in bottles of 25c and 50c at Druggists.

THE LIGHT THAT FAILED

By Rudyard Kipling

"Dick was conscious that somebody had cut him violently across his helmet, that he had fired his revolver into a black, foam-flecked face which forthwith ceased to bear any resemblance to a face, and that Torpenhow had gone down under an Arab whom he had tried to 'collar low' and was turning over and over with his captive, feeling for the man's eyes. The doctor was jabbing at a venture with a bayonet, and a helmetless soldier was firing over



Dick fired twice.

Dick's shoulder. The flying grains of powder stung his cheek. It was to Torpenhow that Dick turned by instinct. The representative of the Central Southern syndicate had shaken himself clear of his enemy and rose, waving his hand on his way to the rear.

The Arab, both hands to his forehead, screamed aloud, then snatched up his spear and rushed at Torpenhow, who was panting under shelter of Dick's revolver. Dick fired twice, and the man dropped limply. His upturned face lacked one eye.

The musketry fire redoubled, but cheers mingled with it. The rush had failed, and the enemy were flying. If the heart of the square were shambles, the ground beyond was a butcher's shop. Dick thrust his way forward between the maddened men. The remnants of the enemy were retreating, and the few—the very few—English cavalry were riding down the laggards.

Beyond the lines of the dead a broad blood-stained Arab spear cast aside in the retreat lay across a stump of scrub, and beyond this again the illimitable dark level of the desert. The sun caught the steel and turned it into a savage red disk. Some one behind him was saying, "Ah, get away, you brute!"

Dick raised his revolver and pointed toward the desert. His eye was held by the red splash in the distance, and the clamor about him seemed to die down to a very faraway whisper like the whisper of a level sea.

There was the revolver and the red light and the voice of some one searing something away exactly as had fallen somewhere before, probably in a past life. Dick waited for what should happen afterward. Something seemed to crack inside his head, and for an instant he stood in the dark, a darkness that stung. He fired at random, and the bullet went out across the desert as he muttered: "Spotted my aim. There aren't any more cartridges. We shall have to run home." He put his hand to his head and brought it away covered with blood.

"Old man, you're cut rather badly," said Torpenhow. "I owe you something for this business. Thanks. Stand up! I say, you can't be ill here."

Dick had fallen stiffly on Torpenhow's shoulder and was muttering something about aiming low and to the left. Then he sank to the ground and was silent. Torpenhow dragged him off to a doctor and sat down to work up his account of what he was pleased to call "a sanguinary battle, in which our arms had acquitted themselves."

All that night when the troops were encamped by the whaleboats a black figure danced in the strong moonlight on the sand bar and shouted that "Khartum, the accursed one, was dead—was dead; that two steamers were rock staked on the Nile outside the city, and that all of their crews there remained not one, and Khartum was dead—was dead—was dead."

But Torpenhow took no heed. He was watching Dick, who was calling aloud to the restless Nile for Malsie—and again Malsie!

"Behold a phenomenon," said Torpenhow, rearranging the blanket. "Here is a man, presumably human, who mentions the name of one woman only. And I've seen a good deal of delirium too. Dick, here's some fizzy drink."

"Thank you, Malsie," said Dick.

CHAPTER III.

So he thinks he shall take to the sea again.

For one more cruise with his buccanara. To singe the beard of the king of Spain. And capture another dean of Jaen. And sell him in Algiers.

A Dutch Picture. THE Sudan campaign and Dick's broken head had been some months ended and mended, and the Central Southern syndicate had paid Dick a certain sum on account for work done, which work they were careful to assure him was not altogether up to their standard. Dick heaved the letter into the Nile at Cairo, dashed the draft in the same town and bade a warm farewell to Torpenhow at the station.

"I am going to lie up for a while and rest," said Torpenhow. "I don't know where I shall live in London, but if God brings us to meet, we shall meet. Are you staying here on the off chance of another row? There will be none till the southern Sudan is reconquered by our troops. Mark that. Goodbye, bless you. Come back when your money's spent and give me your address."

Dick loitered in Cairo, Alexandria, Ismailia and Port Said—especially Port Said. There is inquiry in many parts of the world, and vice in all, but the concentrated essence of all the iniquities and all the vices in all the continents finds itself at Port Said. And through the heart of that sand-bordered hell, where the mirage flickers all day long above the bitter lakes, move, if you only wait, most of the men and women you have known in this life. Dick established himself in quarters more riotous than respectable. He spent his evenings on the quay, and boarded many ships, and saw very many friends—gracious Englishwomen with whom he had talked not too wisely in the veranda of Shephard's hotel, hurrying war correspondents, skippers of the contract troopships employed in the campaign, army officers by the score and others of less reputable trades.

He had choice of all the races of the east and west for studies, and the advantage of seeing his subjects under the influence of strong excitement at the gaming tables, saloons, dancing halls and elsewhere. For recreation there was the straight vista of the canal, the blazing sands, the procession of shipping and the white hospitals where the English soldiers lay. Dick strove to pen down in black and white and colors all that Providence sent him, and when that supply was ended sought about for fresh material. It was a fascinating employment, but it ran away with his money, and he had drawn in advance the £120 to which he was entitled yearly.

"Now I shall have to work or starve," thought he, and was addressing himself to this new fate when the mysterious telegram arrived from Torpenhow in England which said: "Come back quick. You have caught on. Come." A large smile overspread his face. "So soon! That's good hearing," said he to himself. "There will be an orgy tonight. I'll stand or fall by my luck. Faith, it's time it came!" He deposited half of his funds in the hands of his well-known friends, M. and Mme. Binat, and ordered himself a Zanzibar dance of the finest. M. Binat was shaking with drink, but Madame smiled sympathetically.

"Monsieur needs a chair, of course; and of course monsieur will sketch. Monsieur amuses himself strangely!" Binat raised a blue-white face from a cot in the inner room. "I understand," he quavered. "We all know monsieur. Monsieur is an artist, as I have been." Dick nodded. "In the end," said Binat, with gravity, "monsieur will descend alive into hell, as I have descended. And he laughed.

"You must come to the dance too," said Dick. "I shall want you."

"For my face? I knew it would be so. For my face? And for my degradation so tremendous! I will not. Take him away. He is a devil. Or at least do thou, Celeste, demand of him more."

The excellent Binat began to kick and scream. "All things are for sale in Port Said," said Madame. "If my husband comes, it will be so much more. Eh, 'ow you call—'all a sovereign."

The money was paid, and the mad dance came off that night in the walled courtyard at the back of Mme. Binat's house. The lady herself, in faded mauve silk always about to slide from her yellow shoulders, played the piano, and to the tinpot music of a western waltz the Zanzibar girls danced furiously by the light of kerosene lamps.

Binat sat upon a chair and stared with eyes that saw nothing till the whirl of the dance and the clang of the rattling piano stole into the drink that took the place of blood in his veins, and his face glistered. Dick took him by the chin brutally and turned that face to the light. Mme. Binat looked over her shoulder and smiled with many teeth. Dick leaned against the wall and sketched for an hour, till the kerosene lamps began to smell and the girls threw themselves panting on the hard beaten ground.

Then he shut his book with a snap and moved away, Binat plucking feebly at his elbow. "Show me," he whispered. "I, too, was once an artist, even I!" Dick showed him the rough sketch. "Am I that?" he screamed. "Will you take that away with you and show all the world that it is I, Binat?" He moaned and wept.

"Monsieur has paid for all," said Madame. "To the pleasure of seeing monsieur again."

The courtyard gate shut, and Dick hurried up the sandy street to the nearest gambling hell, where he was well known. "If the luck holds, it's an omen; if I lose, I must stay here."

He placed his money picturesquely about the board, hardly daring to look at what he did. The luck held. Three turns of the wheel left him richer by £20, and he went down to the shipping to make friends with the captain of a decayed cargo steamer, who landed him in London with fewer pounds in

his pocket than he cared to think about.

A thin gray fog hung over the city, and the streets were very cold, for summer was in England. "It's a cheerless wilderness, and it hasn't the knack of altering much," Dick thought as he tramped from the docks westward. "Now, what must I do?"

The packed houses gave no answer. Dick looked down the long, lightless streets and at the appalling rush of traffic. "Oh, you rabbit hutchies!" said he, addressing a row of highly respectable, semidetached residences. "Do you know what you've got to do later on? You have to supply me with messengers and maidservants—here he smacked his lips—"and the peculiar treasure of kings. Meantime I'll get clothes and boots, and presently I will return and trample on you." He stepped forward energetically; he saw that one of his shoes was burst at the side.

As he stooped to make investigation a man jostled him into the gutter. "All right," he said. "That's another nick in the score. I'll jostle you later on."

Good clothes and boots are not cheap, and Dick left his last shop with the certainty that he would be respectably arrayed for a time, but with only 50 shillings in his pocket. He returned to streets by the docks and lodged himself in one room, where the sheets on the bed were almost audibly marked in case of theft and where nobody seemed to go to bed at all. When his clothes arrived, he sought the Central Southern syndicate for Torpenhow's address and got it, with the intimation that there was still some money owing to him.

"How much?" said Dick as one who habitually dealt in millions.

"Between £30 and £40. If it would be any convenience to you, of course we could let you have it at once, but we usually settle accounts monthly."

"If I show that I want anything now, I'm lost," he said to himself. "All I need I'll take later on." Then aloud: "It's hardly worth while, and I'm going into the country for a month too. Wait till I come back, and I'll see about it."

"But we trust, Mr. Helder, that you do not intend to sever your connection with us?"

Dick's business in life was the study of faces, and he watched the speaker keenly. "That man means something," he said. "I'll do no business till I've seen Torpenhow. There's a big deal coming." So he departed, making no promises, to his one little room by the docks. And that day was the 7th of the month, and that month, he reckoned with awful distinctness, had thirty-one days in it!

It is not easy for a man of catholic tastes and healthy appetite to exist for twenty-four days on 50 shillings, nor is it cheering to begin the experiment alone in all the loneliness of London. Dick paid 7 shillings a week for his lodging, which left him rather less than a shilling a day for food and drink. Naturally his first purchase was of the materials of his craft. He had been without them too long.

Half a day's investigation and comparison brought him to the conclusion that sausages and mashed potatoes, twopenny a plate, were the best food. Now, sausages once or twice a week for breakfast are not unpleasant; as lunch, even, with mashed potatoes, they become monotonous; as dinner they are impertinent. At the end of three days Dick loathed sausages, and, going forth, pawned his watch to reveal on sheep's head, which is not so cheap as it looks owing to the bones and the gravy; then he returned to sausages and mashed potatoes; then he confined himself entirely to mashed potatoes for a day and was unhappy because of pain in his inside; then he pawned his waistcoat and his tie and thought regretfully of money thrown away in times past.

There are few things more edifying unto art than the actual belly pinch of hunger, and Dick in his few walks abroad—he did not care for exercise; it raised desires that could not be satisfied—found himself dividing mankind into two classes—those who looked as if they might give him something to eat, and those who looked otherwise.



Dick leaned against the wall and sketched for an hour.

"I never knew what I had to learn about the human face before," he thought, and as a reward for his

millify Providence caused a cab driver at a sausage shop where Dick fed that night to leave half eaten a great chunk of bread. Dick took it—would have fought all the world for its possession—and it cheered him.

A month dragged through at last, and, fairly prancing with impatience, he went to draw his money. Then he hastened to Torpenhow's address and smelled the smell of cooking meats all along the corridors of the chambers. Torpenhow was on the top floor, and Dick burst into his room, to be received with a hug which nearly cracked his ribs as Torpenhow dragged him to the light and spoke of twenty different things in the same breath.

"But you're looking tuckered up," he concluded.

"Got anything to eat?" said Dick, his eye roaming round the room.

"I shall be having breakfast in a minute. What do you say to sausages?"

"No; anything but sausages. Torp, I've been starving on that accursed horseflesh for thirty days and thirty nights."

"Now, what lunacy has been your latest?"

Dick spoke of the last few weeks with unbridled speech. Then he opened his coat. There was no waistcoat below. I ran it fine, awfully fine, but I've just scraped through."

"You haven't much sense, but you've got a backbone anyhow. Eat and talk afterward." Dick fell upon eggs and bacon and gorged till he could gorge no more. Torpenhow handed him a filled pipe, and he smoked as men smoke who for three weeks have been deprived of good tobacco.

"Out!" said he. "That's heavenly. Well?"

"Why in the world didn't you come to me?"

"Couldn't. I owe you too much already, old man. Besides, I had a sort of superstition that this temporary starvation—that's what it was, and it hurt—would bring me more luck later. It's over and done with now, and none of the syndicate knows how hard up I was. Fire away. What's the exact state of affairs as regards myself?"

"You had my wife? You've caught on here. People like your work immensely. I don't know why, but they do. They say you have a fresh touch and a new way of drawing things. And, because they are chiefly home-bred English, they say you have in pairs. You're wanted by half a dozen papers. You're wanted to illustrate books."

Dick grunted scornfully.

"You're wanted to work up your smaller sketches and sell them to the dealers. They seem to think the money sunk in you is a good investment. Who can account for the fathomless folly of the public?"

"They're a remarkably sensible people."

"They are subject to fits, if that's what you mean, and you happen to be the object of the latest fit among those who are interested in what they call art. Just now you're a fashion, a phenomenon, or whatever you please. I appeared to be the only person who knew anything about you here, and I have been showing the most useful men a few of the sketches you gave me from time to time. Those coming after your work on the Central Southern syndicate appear to have done your business. You're in luck."

"Huh! Call it luck! Do call it luck! When a man has been kicking about the world like a dog waiting for it to come. I'll look 'em later on. I want a place to work in first."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THE AFRICAN'S SKIN.

It is Black Because of the Hot Sun in His Native Country.

It is not an accident that the skin of the African is black, but a provision of nature to fit him for the surroundings, for a black skin can withstand the sun's rays better than a white one. It might be thought perhaps that as black absorbs the rays and white reflects them it would have been better for nature to give him a white skin, that he would have been more comfortable so. But he would not.

The reason is this: A white skin scorches and blisters under a hot sun, but a black skin does not, for it absorbs the rays and carries the heat beneath. So far as bodily comfort is concerned there is all the difference in the world between a scorched skin and one that is not scorched, and therefore the black man is better fitted to withstand the equatorial heat.

If you will bear this in mind until next summer, you may make a simple test of the matter. Put a white glove on one hand and a black glove on the other and expose them both to the sun. You will find that the hand with the black glove on feels hotter than the one with the white glove on, but it will not scorch and burn like the latter.

In fact, you may test the matter in winter too. Lay a piece of black cloth on the snow and a piece of the same size and texture, but white, by the side of it. Make your experiment on a day when the sun is hot enough to make a thaw, and you will find after awhile that the snow under the black cloth has melted more than that under the white cloth, which shows that the heat is absorbed by the black cloth and carried beneath it.

You have often heard it said that the planters of the south must have negroes to work in their cotton fields because they can stand the heat better than white men can, and now you understand.—Atlanta Constitution.

Delicate Tact.

Years ago a certain mother made it her duty to give to her children each night a word of comfort or warning as to the doings of the past day. One naughty little daughter had come to think herself a hopeless case, for the hours in which she tried hardest to conquer her quick temper were nearly always times of disaster. After one particularly stormy season she found planned to her pillow that night a tender little note which said, "Mother has seen how hard you tried today, and she is sure you will finally succeed."

This word of hope accomplished more than all the sermons, and from that hour the child, sure of her mother's sympathy, sure of her faith, was for very love and gratitude constrained to conquer.

Baby's Bath Blanket.

Baby's bath blanket is made of a square of fine white flannel—that a yard wide being a good size. Pink the edges (or hem and brier stitch them in rose colored wash embroidery silk) and embroider wild roses over the surface slay and in groups of two or three, using wash embroidery silk, the natural color of the leaves and flowers. Across one corner, in fancy lettering, work the couplet:

From nose to toes
As fresh as a rose.

This should also be done in rose colored silk, but if desired the lettering and embroidery may all be done in white silk, in which case the edges should be pinked or bound with white satin ribbon.

PAINTS.

Pure White Lead and Oil,

F. W. Devoe & Company's

Pure Lead and Zinc Paints,

Varnishes, Brushes, Etc.

In short everything you may need in the Paint line.

WALL PAPERS AND CURTAINS.

A choice selection of the latest patterns.

A few odd lots at less than wholesale prices.

Base Ball Goods, Fishing Tackle, Etc.

Will endeavor to please you in both quality and prices.

WILEY'S DRUG STORE, BETHEL

FIRE INSURANCE

Agents for twenty five leading insurance companies. All kinds of insurance placed on favorable terms.

W. J. Wheeler & Co.,
Billings Block. SOUTH PARIS, ME.

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If you want to discontinue your paper, write to the publisher yourself, and don't leave it to the postmaster.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 20, 1903.

STATE NEWS.

Postmaster Herrick who disappeared so mysteriously from Madison, recently, has been heard from in Seattle, Wash.

Major Holman F. Day of Auburn, the well-known newspaper correspondent and author, has accepted a position on the editorial staff of the Boston Journal.

That Lewiston rumrunner, Mr. Jolicœur, whom Justice Spear has given eight months in jail and a fine of \$425, will hardly be able for a time to live up to his name.

Wallace Sawtelle of Turner went after his cows one night last week and failed to return to his home. A crew of eighteen men was raised and he was found dead in the pasture about 9 o'clock.

Mr. Wilbur J. Tibbets of Readfield died Friday morning from the effects of a dose of Paris green taken the night before. He was a well-to-do farmer, 46 years of age. He was subject to despondency. A brother in Lewiston shot himself a few weeks ago.

The body of Carl H. Cuthren, the prosperous young master of Farmington Grange, who mysteriously disappeared from his farm during the night of April 28, was found by a sportsman Saturday floating in Sawtelle Cove, Clearwater Pond, about 13 miles from his home. A coroner decided it a case of suicide. Cuthren was 26 years old and unmarried.

McKinley, aged six and a half years and weight thirty-three pounds, owned by Warren W. Seavey of Farmington, is probably the blue ribbon big cat of Maine. His length is 37½ inches and his girth 30 inches, and he is still growing. McKinley is a glossy black with white throat and feet and is not too large to be full of frolic.

With almost perfect weather and a track in perfect condition, Bowdoin won the ninth annual championship contest of the Maine Intercollegiate Athletic Association on Whittier athletic field Saturday. Nearly 1,000 people, most of them supporters of Bowdoin, were present. The points were divided as follows: Bowdoin 67, Maine 46, Bates 11, Colby 2.

Miss Sarah Orne Jewett, the author, will give Bowdoin College a memorial window in memory of her father, Dr. Theodore Herman Jewett, who graduated from Bowdoin in 1834. The gift will be made commencement week. The designs for the window are made and the window will be completed and in place within a short time. Miss Jewett has selected the middle window of the west end of the memorial hall.

The trotting park at Gray Corner owned by the Gray Park Association was sold at auction Saturday afternoon to J. T. Hancock of Gray for \$1,150. The sale included all of the buildings and the grand stand that originally cost the company about \$10,000. Mr. Hancock, who was one of the original stockholders of the company, will sell the buildings off, and in time the park will be cut up into building lots.

When the new five-masted schooner Washington B. Thomas sailed into Portland Harbor, Tuesday, with all its canvas flying, on her maiden trip, every craft in the harbor "saluted."

Dr. E. C. Hooper of Fairfield has recently been awarded the first prize from the United States Roentgen Society for an illustrated article entitled "The use of the Armature in X-ray Work."

The lifeless body of Clarence E. Small of Richmond was found hanging in the loft of a barn near his home Thursday evening. He had been dead several hours. Despondency was doubtless the reason for the act.

The body of Alphonse Mathieu, who was drowned at the Kennebec dam at Augusta, May 2, was found in the river opposite the Kennebec Market at Richmond, at 11 a. m., Thursday, by Capt. Frank Blanchard of the tug Charlie Lawrence.

An old negro walked into a Bangor drug store last week, and asked the clerk for a cent's worth of insect powder. "A cent's worth?" asked the clerk. "Why, that ain't worth wrapping up." "Ah done said nothin' 'bout yoh wrappin' it up," was the impatient reply. "Ah wants yoh to po' it down mah back."

Rev. John D. Graham who for several years has occupied the pastorate of the Baptist church, Rumford Falls, has resigned. Mr. Graham has been prominent the past two years in canvassing the State for subscriptions for the building of a church there.

Eugene Wilson of Roxbury, a daring young river driver, aged 20 years was killed last Wednesday, while breaking a jam on Black brook, a tributary of the Androscoggin river. Out of a party of ten drivers Wilson alone, it was said, volunteered to take the desperate risk of breaking the jam and was caught under the leaping grinding logs, as the jam gave way. His body was recovered.

President Fellows of the University of Maine, has received a letter from E. M. Baxter, chief of the division of agriculture in the Argentine Republic, South America, urging that some of the young men, students in the agricultural course at the University of Maine, fit themselves for positions of teachers of agricultural science which stand open in that rich stock-growing and farming State of South America, the Argentine Republic. Speak up, boys who'll go?

Osgood M. Bartlett, formerly of Caribou, a patient at the Eastern Maine Insane Hospital at Bangor, hurled himself from a third story window in one of the men's wards late Monday night and was killed on striking the rocks below. The windows at the hospital are all heavily barred, but Bartlett succeeded in wrenching one of the iron bars from its place, giving space enough for him to force his body through.

Through Mr. Hugh J. Chisholm of New York, a lot has been given to the Episcopalians in Rumford Falls for the building of a church, Parish House and Rectory. The lot is one of the finest sites in town for a church on account of its being a central point, and furthermore on account of the natural location. It faces the park along the river, and commands a fine view of Knapp Pitch. It is also almost opposite the site of the public library. The lot is at the junction of Plymouth Avenue and Penobscot street, and Rumford Avenue. The property will be handed over to the church as soon as it is ready to build the church buildings.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

The Small of the Back

That is where some people feel weak all the time.

They are likely to be despondent and it is not unusual to find them borrowing trouble as if they hadn't enough already.

The fact is their kidneys are weak, either naturally or because of sickness, exposure, worry or other influences.

"I am thankful to say," writes J. L. Campbell, of Evansville, Ill., "that Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured me. For many years I was troubled with backache. At times I was so bad I had to be helped from the bed or chair. I am now well and strong and free from pain. What this great medicine did for him it can do for others."

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Promises to cure and keeps the promise. Begin treatment with Hood's today.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

An electric railroad is about to be built to the top of Mont Blanc.

Christopher H. Payne, colored, of West Virginia, has been appointed United States consul at St. Thomas.

It is said that Mrs. Pierre Lorrillard of New York, was robbed of \$50,000 worth of jewels while traveling from Paris to London.

The era of prosperity has struck the South square amid ships. May cotton has gone to \$11.60. Cotton at 10 cents a pound has long been the hope of the southern planters.

Ex-Mayor A. A. Ames of Minneapolis, was sentenced to six years' imprisonment last Saturday. A bond of \$19,000 was accepted by the court and Dr. Ames will not have to go to prison until the Supreme Court has passed on his appeal.

Mme. Emma Calvé, the singer who was unable to appear in "The Damnation of Faust" at the Sara Bernhardt theatre last week, owing to having accidentally taken an overdose of acetonite as a remedy for the grip, has entirely recovered.

When Mr. Chamberlain boldly and nonchalantly announced the recent addition of 100,000 square miles in Africa to the British empire the other evening, the House of Commons couldn't get up enough interest to yawn about it. What's a mere 100,000 square miles!

Joseph Leiter who figured in the wheat corner of 1897 and 1898, has made a proposition to his creditors to settle their claims against him for twenty cents on the dollar. It is understood that Leiter's father will guarantee that this proposition will be carried out.

Eighteen hundred acres of land in Cullman County, Alabama, are about to be planted to Loblolly Pine, chestnut and oak, the first for lumber, the second for posts and telegraph poles and the last for railroad ties. The plan pursued has been prepared by Government experts.

After a mysterious disappearance of almost two years, George Walls of Pittsburgh, Penn., has been located in the village of Riverton, near Harrisburg. Although his father offered a reward of \$20,000 for information concerning him, the young man, under an assumed name has been working as a mechanical engineer within the same State and within a few hundred miles of his father's residence.

Wm. McCarty who was to be hanged at 8 o'clock Friday morning for wife murder took morphine sometime during the night and died at 8.15. The death watch Alex McKeever, sat within three feet of McCarty all night, but says he is absolutely at a loss to know how or when he took the drug. At 1 o'clock McCarty became restless and called for whiskey but was brought coffee instead. Soon after drinking it McCarty went into convulsions.

After fifty years' service as a railroad man, D. W. Hitchcock, general agent of the passenger department of the Union Pacific on the Pacific coast, has retired on a pension in pursuance of E. H. Harriman's pension plan for his roads.

St. John's cathedral, the most pretentious church buildings belonging to the Protestant Episcopal church in Denver, was destroyed by fire, believed to be of incendiary origin, early Friday morning. The loss is placed at \$100,000; insurance, \$80,000.

Philip Germond, 28 years of age, the son of the Rev. Dr. Philip Germond, pastor of the Chelsea, Methodist Episcopal church, pleaded guilty to forgery before Judge Newburger Saturday, and was sentenced to three years at hard labor at Sing Sing.

"Jim" Breslin, one of the best-known hotel managers in the United States, is to pay \$150,000 a year rental on the twelve-story hotel, which is to replace the old Sturtevant House at Broadway and Twenty-ninth streets, New York. The rental is a very low one for a property which must represent an investment of over \$3,000,000.

RUMFORD FALLS.

Mrs. Elisha Pratt returned Saturday from Turner, accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Mercy M. Berry.

Mrs. Bertram Trask went Monday morning to Newcastle to be the guest of relatives for a time.

Mr. Philip Ash has opened a fruit store at Upper Virginia on Main St.

Hon. Albert Daggett, who has been confined to the house for some time with an abscess on his foot, is able to be out.

John Burnham has resigned his position at Rumford Falls and returned to Westbrook.

Mrs. O. L. Cousins, who has been visiting relatives in Westbrook, has returned to Rumford Falls.

Messrs. Robley and Freeland Morrison of Rumford spent last week with their grandparents; Mr. and Mrs. Freeland Howe of Norway.

A building at Rumford Falls, owned by J. E. Maloney and occupied on the lower floor by Mr. Maloney and J. A. Morine as a drug store, was burned Saturday. It was supposed the fire originated from an explosion of chemicals. The loss on the drug store was \$2,500, on the house \$1,200. The total insurance is about \$2,200.

NORTH ALBANY.

Charles Ralph Pingree, the oldest son of C. P. and Clorie Foster Pingree, passed out of this life May 13. Rev. F. C. Potter officiated at the funeral, held May 15. The floral tribute brought in by loving friends and the kindness of the neighbors were fully appreciated by the family.

Mrs. Hannah Pingree of Georgetown, Mass., is visiting her sister, Melitta W. Pingree.

Mr. Wm. Foster of North Bridgton, spent Sunday with his daughter, Mrs. C. P. Pingree.

The Paris Mfg. Co. are occupying their camps in this place again.

NEWRY.

Clifton Foster and son Wilfred of Bethel, were in this town Sunday.

There was a dance and social at R. W. Kilgore's hall Saturday night, May 16.

Mrs. Mary O. Foster has been confined to the house with the grip.

Mrs. John Daley went to Bethel last week to spend a few days with her brother, C. O. Foster. She intends to go from there to Rumford where she is to live, and where her husband has employment in Dunton mills.

Sick Headache?

Food doesn't digest well? Appetite poor? Bowels constipated? Tongue coated? It's your liver! Ayer's Pills are liver pills; they cure dyspepsia; biliousness.

25c. All druggists.

Want your complexion of a beautiful brown or rich black? Use the BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the hair.

FASHIONABLE MILLINERY

I shall have constantly on hand a large assortment of

Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats, Ready-to-Wear and Outing Hats.

Everything pretty in

Flowers, Laces and Ribbons.

Ladies' and Misses'

Underwear and Hosiery at very LOW PRICES.

L. M. STEARNS, MAIN ST., BETHEL, ME.

BRYANT POND.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kennison of Rumford Centre, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Peverley Monday.

E. J. Mann was recently visited by his grandmother, Mrs. Mann, of West Paris, and an uncle from Philadelphia.

Mrs. A. Sheeran has four new boarders.

Mrs. Staples and son of Bethel, spent last Sunday with her husband who boards with Mrs. Sheeran.

A large number attended the drama, last week, at West Paris, which was played by the members of the Eastern Star of this village. Mr. Jacobs has moved into one of G. L. Stephens' rents.

George Stephens let his camp to a party from Rumford Falls the first of the week.

By invitation of the Universalist Society, A. M. Whitman Post, G. A. R., will attend the Universalist church the 24th of May. Rev. W. J. Taylor of Lewiston will preach the memorial sermon. We hope there will be a large attendance in honor of the day and our boys in blue.

Mr. Linwood Beedy of Lewiston, the Bates College student who was the leading contestant in the debate between Bates and Harvard College in 1902, won by Bates, will give the address on Memorial Day, May 30. On that day the program will be carried out by A. M. Whitman Post in the usual manner. In the forenoon services will be held at Locke Mills. In the afternoon at 1 o'clock the Post will decorate the graves of their comrades in Lakeside Cemetery, which will be followed by the address. Bryant Pond band will be in attendance in both places.

A. C. Brooks and family of Hamilton, Bermuda, have arrived in town to stay through hot weather. They are staying at the Glen Mountain House at present.

Under the auspices of the Eastern Star, the drama called "A Noble Outcast" was presented to a full house on the evening of May 12, at West Paris.

Mrs. Horace Berry is better. Grace Noyes is working for her.

A friend of Mrs. Currier, Miss Byron, is visiting her.

Horatio Bryant has had the main part of his house torn down, and has a good foundation laid, and will have a new building put up. Henry Cole is the master workmen.

Charles Hill has had his house greatly improved by having a piazza put on one side and the front; adding new blinds, besides other changes, and had it newly painted.

Frank Cole's hardware store has been greatly improved in looks by a good coat of paint, and having new windows put in the rear above.

Work is going on on the foundation for Dudley's new hall.

Edwin Andrews has had a new 80-horse power engine put into his grist mill.

Letter to Irving French.

Bethel, Maine.

Dear Sir: Here's what "wears longer" means.

D. T. McGown, Cooperstown, N. Y., built a house in '85 and painted Devco. The paint lasted ten years.

A year or two later, a neighbor built a house and painted it lead and oil. The neighbor's house was repainted twice in the same time.

This looks as if the neighbor's house was painted three times in eight or nine years, and McGown's once in ten years. We are not quite sure—we tell the tale as it comes to us.

It is enough to say that Devco Lead and Zinc lasts twice as long as lead and oil alone. The reason is: white lead is soft and chalks off; zinc is hard; and when thoroughly ground into the lead, prevents its chalking and makes it more durable.

Yours truly,
F. W. Devco & Co.,
New York.

P. S. G. R. Wiley sells our paint.

What a Baby Really Is.

The following description of a baby is going the rounds of the press:

"What is a baby?" he asked, and then the following complicated definition is given: The prince of wails, a dweller in lapland, the morning caller, noonday crawler, midnight bawler, only possession that never excites envy, a key that opens the hearts of all classes, the rich and the poor alike, in all countries; a stranger with unspeakable cheek that enters the house without a stitch to his back and is received with open arms by all."

"The Highlands of Ontario for Your Holidays."

With the knowledge of what America has to offer the summer tourist and the rest and health seeker, the thousands of summer travelers who spend their vacation in "The Highlands of Ontario," unhesitatingly pronounce the Muskoka Lakes region the ideal, the perfectly satisfying summer resort. Such an ideal is a combination of two features—primeval nature in a perfect bewilderment of beauty, charm and variety, along with the facilities for most of the modern conveniences. In addition to these, the even temperature, the high altitude (1,000 feet above the sea), the health giving ozone from pine, hemlock and fir, and the dark, soft waters of innumerable lakes teaming with the gamiest of fresh water fish. What more has a weary, nerve-racked man or lover of nature to desire?

Handsome, illustrated, descriptive publications will be sent free on application to J. Quinlan, D. P. A., G. T. Ry., Montreal.

A Certain Cure for Chills.

Shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder that cures Chills, Blisters, Corns, Swelling, Swollen feet. At All Druggists and Shoe Stores.

WEST BETHEL.

All the Latest News from Our Neighbors.

Apple trees are blossoming. Mosquitoes are becoming merous.

A heavy fall of rain is needed. Dust and smoke make the impure.

S. J. and H. E. Walker are ting wood for L. H. Tyler. Dana Verrill is working George A. Grover.

Charles F. Brown is driving team at Poland Springs.

Mrs. Roy Grover went to hospital last week for treatment. H. H. Hastings, Esq., of Bethel, visited the school here day.

A. J. Haskell has sold his do tenement house to James F. C. till.

Misses Etta Griffin and G. Mason are having the measles, are not very sick.

J. F. Guptill will this week cate the village hotel, and thought the house will then closed.

Arthur Morrill will soon move from Mason to the Abner Benson house on the Flat, owned by Abbott, Jr.

No improvement is seen in condition of Mary L. Mason, has been quite ill, for a number weeks.

Thomas Vashaw will this week move to Mason and occupy house recently sold by Art Morrill to Hastings Bros.

Miss Rosa C. Bean closed labors in the Dennison store postoffice Saturday and Ethel L. Allen takes the situation so long held by Miss Bean.

NEWRY CORNER.

Mr. Robert Huntley of Portland was in town on Wednesday in interest of Adriance Co., of Poukepie, N. Y.

Misses Mary and Annie Gaud visited us on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Gaud visited their father, Mr. Peter Gaud of Bethel, recently.

Mr. Frank Bissie is able to in his store again, although he not regained his usual health.

Mrs. Roxanna Bean and Scott Godwin were in town two days on business recently.

Mrs. Nathaniel Trask arrived her home early on Sunday morning, having returned from a witer's visit with her children California.

Rev. Mr. Barton was expected to address us at Union church the Sabbath, but for unavoidable reasons his visit here was deferred to May 31.

Bear River Grange did not have its usual full attendance on Thursday, it being a busy season. Musical reading by Sister Martha Bartlett. Value of Commercial Fertilizer S. Davis. A reading of Hiram Maxim's Boyhood Days, and the discussion of "How can we get the attendance of members of the Grange?" was on the program.

Mrs. Albert Bailey and Mr. Don Smith visited Bethel on Friday.

Mr. Charles Powers has one hundred volumes added to his library, the gift of his son, Rev. Levi Powers of Buffalo, N. Y.

BERLIN, N. H.

Several shanties used as a barracks by the Italians employed at the Cascade works were consumed by fire Wednesday morning, together with the effects of the men inside from what clothes they had on their backs. The cause of the fire is unknown.

Too Great a Risk.

In almost every neighborhood someone has died from an attack of colic or cholera morbus, or before medicine could be procured or a physician summoned. A reliable remedy for these diseases should be kept at hand. The risk is too great for anyone to take. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy has undoubtedly saved the lives of more people and relieved more pain and suffering than any other medicine in use. It can always be depended upon.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

WEST BETHEL.

All the Latest News from Our Near Neighbors.

Apple trees are blossoming. Mosquitoes are becoming numerous.

A heavy fall of rain is much needed. Dust and smoke make the air impure.

S. J. and H. E. Walker are cutting wood for L. H. Tyler.

Dana Verrill is working for George A. Grover.

Charles F. Brown is driving a team at Poland Springs.

Mrs. Roy Grover went to the hospital last week for treatment.

H. H. Hastings, Esq., of Bethel Hill, visited the school here Friday.

A. J. Haskell has sold his double tenement house to James F. Guptill.

Misses Etta Griffin and Grace Mason are having the measles, but are not very sick.

J. F. Guptill will this week vacate the village hotel, and it is thought the house will then be closed.

Arthur Morrill will soon move from Mason to the Abner Bennett house on the Flat, owned by C. L. Abbott, Jr.

No improvement is seen in the condition of Mary L. Mason who has been quite ill, for a number of weeks.

Thomas Vashaw will this week move to Mason and occupy the house recently sold by Arthur Morrill to Hastings Bros.

Miss Rosa C. Bean closed her labors in the Dennison store and postoffice Saturday and Miss Ethel L. Allen takes the situation so long held by Miss Bean.

NEWRY CORNER.

Mr. Robert Huntley of Portland was in town on Wednesday in the interest of Adriaene Co., of Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Misses Mary and Annie Gaudet visited us on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Gaudet visited their father, Mr. Peter Gaudet of Bethel, recently.

Mr. Frank Bisbee is able to be in his store again, although he has not regained his usual health.

Mrs. Roxanna Bean and Mr. Scott Godwin were in town for two days on business recently.

Mrs. Nathaniel Trask arrived at her home early on Sunday morning, having returned from a winter's visit with her children in California.

Rev. Mr. Barton was expected to address us at Union church on the Sabbath, but for unavoidable reasons his visit here was deferred to May 31.

Bear River Grange did not have its usual full attendance on Thursday, it being a busy season. Music, reading by Sister Martha Bartlett; Value of Commercial Fertilizer by S. Davis. A reading of Hiram Maxim's Boyhood Days, and the discussion of "How can we best get the attendance of members at the Grange?" was on the program.

Mrs. Albert Bailey and Mrs. Don Smith visited Bethel on Friday.

Mr. Charles Powers has one hundred volumes added to his library, the gift of his son, Rev. Levi Powers of Buffalo, N. Y.

BERLIN, N. H.

Several shanties used as a barracks by the Italians employed at the Cascade works were consumed by fire Wednesday morning, together with the effects of the men, aside from what clothes they had on their backs. The cause of the fire is unknown.

Too Great a Risk.

In almost every neighborhood someone has died from an attack of colic or cholera morbus, often before medicine could be procured or a physician summoned. A reliable remedy for these diseases should be kept at hand. The risk is too great for anyone to take. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy has undoubtedly saved the lives of more people and relieved more pain and suffering than any other medicine in use. It can always be depended upon.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

SOUTH PARIS NEWS.

Local and Personal Items From Our Shire Town.

Miss Lula Bryant is in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Scott formerly of this place were in town a few days last week.

Roy Porter from Orono is spending a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. N. Porter.

Mr. Keith Spofford is at home from Bates College.

The June Bugs played the West Paris in the school-yard Saturday afternoon, with a score of 16 to 2, in favor of the June Bugs.

Mr. Pearl Crockett of Berlin, formerly of this place, was in town over Sunday.

Rev. H. S. Pinkham will preach the Baccalaureate sermon May 31.

At a special town meeting held Saturday afternoon, two thousand dollars was the sum raised toward the new schoolhouse, making the whole sum ten thousand dollars. A sum of five hundred was also raised for improvement of the highway.

Mr. Pearl Ripley of Rumford Falls is spending a few weeks in this place.

Mr. George Crockett, Fred Bonney, and Frank Taylor came home from their fishing trip to the Lakes, Friday, with a fine string of Lake trout.

Sunday, Rev. J. H. Little preached the annual Pythian sermon at the New Hall. The Knights and Sisterhoods of Oxford and Norway were invited to attend.

Mt. Pleasant Rebekah lodge has invited the lodges at West Paris, Buckfield and Canton to visit it, and is preparing a special program for their entertainment.

Considerable change has been made at the Oxford law library at the court house. Important new books have been added and new shelves put in. New portraits of distinguished members of the Oxford Bar have been hung on the walls and new arrangements made.

The framed portraits of the Judges have been grouped by themselves on the South wall and the various sizes of those of the lawyers are clustered upon the other sides.

The county commissioners held a three days' session at the court house this week. The annual inspection of the jail found everything in a satisfactory condition. It was decided to leave the matter of a stone breaking yard with the chairman. If the towns will take the broken stone for State roads at a fair price, a stone breaking yard may be established.

A fire broke out Sunday morning in the basement of Maxim block. It was extinguished without ringing in the alarm.

PARIS.

Bert Allen is at work for S. M. King.

Richard W. Stewart died suddenly in South Boston, May 1. The funeral was held at the home of Mrs. J. R. Drake in Paris; interment in the Whittemore lot. He leaves a wife, Josephine E. (Whittemore) and a large circle of friends to mourn his loss.

Byron Leach has been quite sick with grip the past week.

Mrs. C. A. Briggs is at South Paris, taking care of Mrs. G. A. Wilson.

Miss Harriet C. Briggs who has been in poor health for a number of years, died at her home in Paris May 13, aged 79 years, 11 days. The funeral was held at her late home, attended by Rev. A. W. Pottle. She was the oldest of seven children, four of whom are living: Joseph Briggs and Mrs. H. R. Bonney of Paris, Mrs. J. A. Starbird of Norway and Leonard Briggs of Newmarket, N. H.

Naval Academy Examination.

There will be a competitive examination for the nomination of a cadet to the Naval Academy from the Second District of Maine before a committee consisting of Prof. George C. Purington of Farmington, Prof. William T. Foster of Bates College, Lewiston, and Hon. M. C. Wedgewood of Lewiston, at the office of Hon. M. C. Wedgewood in Lewiston at 9 o'clock a. m., Friday, May 23, 1903.

The candidate getting the highest record in the examination will receive the nomination, and alternates will be selected in the order of their record.

Weak?

"I suffered terribly and was extremely weak for 12 years. The doctors said my blood was all turning to water. At last I tried Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and was soon feeling all right again."

Mrs. J. W. Fiale, Hadlyme, Ct.

No matter how long you have been ill, nor how poorly you may be today, Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine you can take for purifying and enriching the blood.

Don't doubt it, put your whole trust in it, throw away everything else.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

Ask your doctor what he thinks of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. He knows all about this grand old family medicine. Follow his advice and we will be satisfied.

J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

LOCKE MILLS.

Mr. Ernest C. Mason and Miss Rose F. Cole of Greenwood were united in marriage May 1, at Bryant Pond by Rev. Henry A. Brown. Tuesday May 5, they gave a reception to their friends in Cole's hall at Greenwood Center.

A goodly number responded to their invitation and a very pleasant evening was passed. An oyster supper was served. Good music was furnished for the dancers, and the march was led by Mr. and Mrs. Scott Merrill followed by the bride and bridegroom.

Mrs. Mason wore her wedding dress of blue goods and white silk, trimmed with white silk gimp. Quite a display of presents were shown, consisting of silver, china, glass and steel ware, silk, linen and worsted articles. The dancing was kept up till several hours the next day, when their friends left wishing the newly married couple many years of happy life.

Ralph Emery's family of Bethel visited at Anthony Berryment's Saturday the 9th.

Mrs. Wesley Kimball who has been very sick with pneumonia is gaining. Mabel Cole is, working for her.

Mrs. Moses Knights is sick with pneumonia.

Mrs. Grace Robinson had an abscess gather and break in her throat last week. She was quite sick for several days.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Lapham of Rumford Falls are in the place. Mr. Lapham is rebuilding his brother Mark's chimney.

Mrs. Mark Lapham took her little son to Portland, Tuesday, to have his eyes examined.

Mrs. Frank E. Purington is enjoying a visit from her sister, Mrs. Marston of Yarmouth.

A very successful progressive whist party was held in Mount Abram Hall Wednesday evening, May 6. Eleven tables were filled. Ice cream and cake were on sale. Another party is promised in the near future.

Miss Rena George, a Gould's Academy student, has the school at Richardson Hollow, and Miss Mamie Brooks the Howe Hill school.

Many Children are Sickly.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's Home, New York, Break up Colds in 24 hours, cure Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, and Destroy Worms. At all druggists, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Leroy, N. Y.

The Elks Liquor case, Lewiston, was brought into court Saturday morning. D. J. McGillicuddy appeared for the Wapiti Club, of which John Dunn was the steward. Justice Spear ordered the liquors spilled and the case was continued.

GREATLY ALARMED

By a Persistent Cough, but Permanently Cured by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

Mr. H. P. Burbage, a student at law, in Greenville, S. C., has been troubled for four or five years with a continuous cough which he says, "greatly alarmed me, causing me to fear that I was in the first stage of consumption." Mr. Burbage, having seen Chamberlain's Cough Remedy advertised, concluded to try it. Now read what he says of it: "I soon felt a remarkable change and after using two bottles of the twenty-five cent size, was permanently cured."

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

ANDOVER.

We are desirous of rain but the clouds are as brass over our heads. Clouds of dust arise with every passing vehicle. In California they call such "sand storms." The hot winds from the desert dry the earth and it "bloweth where it listeth."

Mrs. Chas. Titus has returned from her trip to Rumford Falls and Portland.

Mrs. Chas. Keys of Milan is visiting at Mr. John Henry's, her old home.

Misses Bertha Poor and Helen Akers visited Rumford Falls, May 16.

Mr. O. B. Poor has purchased a simplex which he has attached to his piano and it gives fine music.

Dr. W. Z. Twitchell has purchased a piano of Mr. Foster of Portland.

The Congregational social at the parsonage was a success. About eighty people were present. Rev. Mr. Holden has the two front rooms finely fitted up and received the people on Wednesday evening, May 13. Mr. David Round and family occupy the remaining portion.

We are very glad to report Miss Jane Gregg as much improved in health.

Mrs. Chas. Cushman arrived home from Boston last Thursday, accompanied by Miss Mary Talbot.

Miss Elizabeth Gregg and Miss Barbara Cushman visited Rumford Falls, May 16.

Mr. Chas. A. Dresser has purchased a fine McPhail piano.

Miss Helen Marr Gregg has been quite ill but is improving.

Mrs. M. E. Pratt and Chas. Stevens visited Mr. Wm. Pratt in Mexico, spending Sunday.

Mr. Wm. Gregg has a crew of men at work on his farm which begins to look very fertile.

Lone Mt. Grange met on Saturday evening, May 16. Each member was to furnish the Grange with two minutes entertainment or forfeit five cents. More than half took part; the remainder paid fines and swelled the treasury.

Mr. Gardner of Rockland, Master of State Grange, has promised to be with them on Memorial Day.

MORPHINE

Opium, Laudanum, Cocaine and all Drug Habits permanently cured, without pain or detention from business, leaving no craving for drugs or other stimulants. We restore the nervous and physical systems to their natural condition because we remove the causes of disease. A home remedy prepared by an eminent physician.

WE GUARANTEE A CURE. FREE TRIAL TREATMENT. Confidential correspondence, especially with physicians, solicited. Write today. Manhattan Therapeutic Association

Dept. A. 1135 Broadway, New York City

New Millinery

And the very latest styles in

Neckwear, Bead Chains and Dress Trimmings

EVERY WEEK

AT

E. E. Burnham's.

We have more than Thirty Styles of WOMEN'S OXFORDS,

All Prices from 75 cents to \$3.50. We can fit you. We also do repairing. Yours truly,

Smiley Shoe Store, Norway, Maine.

E. N. Swett, Mgr. and Salesman. F. W. Faunce, Salesman. Eastern Telephone Store, 112-3. E. N. Swett's Residence, 112-12.

A SURPRISE IN STORE FOR YOU

Call any morning this week at nine o'clock and secure some of the values we are offering in SUITS, and SILK and CLOTH COATS

Mr. Lewsen bought some high grade goods in New York last week at a trifle above half-price and will give our patrons the benefit of this purchase if they will call any forenoon of this week.

R. M. Lewsen & Co.,

538 Congress Street, PORTLAND, MAINE.

WEST PARIS.

Mrs. Levi Shedd very pleasantly entertained the Universalist circle on Friday evening.

Mrs. W. H. Pratt died at her home of heart failure on Friday afternoon. She had been ill for some time and a great sufferer. She leaves a son, a daughter, and husband and an aged father. She was much respected by all. The family have the sympathy of many friends in their sorrow.

Mrs. E. H. Brown has sold the property on the corner of Church and Main street to L. C. Bates.

Allie Richardson is at the hospital in Lewiston for an operation and treatment on his left hand which is in a serious condition.

Rev. and Mrs. A. K. Baldwin and little son of Winthrop are spending a short vacation at Mrs. Baldwin's old home.

Mrs. Frank Briggs of Portland is spending a short time with her mother, Mrs. Sarah Curtis.

The iron bridge over the Little Androscoggin river is having a coat of paint. Several houses are being painted, which adds much to the general appearance of the village.

A blacksmith shop and machine rooms are being added to the line of buildings of the Paris Mfg. Co. The side track is completed so the shipping can be done at the door of the factory, which is a convenient arrangement.

RUMFORD FALLS.

Miss Grace Park of Mexico, won the first prize awarded at the Chisholm High school prize speaking on Tuesday evening of last week. To Miss Nellie Burgess was given the second prize, while Mr. Carlton Redmond received the first prize awarded to the gentlemen.

Mrs. Mabel F. Hanley and B. F. Ferguson of Ridgelyville, returned Saturday from Bemis with a catch of forty pounds of trout and salmon. Mrs. Hanley having the pleasure of landing a seven pound salmon.

NORTH NEWRY.

Merton Kilgore has gone to Manville, R. I., to work for the summer.

Miss Flora Rollins who is teaching school in Grafton spent Sunday with Mrs. A. C. Littlehale.

Mr. Leslie Littlehale of Rockland has been in town for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Kellogg of Philadelphia are at Poplar Hotel.

Mr. Alex. Warren has returned to his home at Prince Edward Island, on account of poor health.

Mr. Willie Widbur and little daughter of Portland, are visiting his mother, Mrs. Fannie Widbur.

Willie Walker has the sills laid for his new building.

They have finished sawing birch at Wight's mill.

Mr. and Mrs. David Abbott of Rumford Point, spent Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. J. C. Eagle.

There was a graphophone entertainment at R. W. Kilgore's hall last Monday night.

Mrs. Addie Canning is working for Mrs. R. W. Kilgore.

Leroy Vail has gone to Errol to work for Guy Thurston.

A Word to Boys.

You are made to be kind boys, generous, magnanimous.

If there is a boy in school who has a clubfoot, don't let him know you ever saw it.

If there is a poor boy with ragged clothes, don't talk about rags in his hearing.

If there is a lame boy, assign him some part in the game that doesn't require running.

If there is a hungry one give him a part of your dinner.

If there is a dull one help him learn his lesson.

If there is a bright one, be not envious of him; for if one boy is proud of his talents and another is envious of them, there are two great wrongs and no more talent than before.

If a larger or stronger boy has injured you and is sorry for it, forgive him. All the school will show by their countenances how much better it is than to have a great fuss.

Friday is a Lucky Day.

Contrary to all tradition and to the firm belief of the civilized world, Friday is the luckiest day of the week.

Such is the conclusion reached by a competent and painstaking statistician, the results of whose labors are exploited in the Chicago Tribune.

After a thorough search of statistical tables he discovered that for great calamities and disasters Monday is the most unlucky day and Friday is the luckiest.

A summary of the results shows the following:

The worst day for murders—Sunday.

The worst day for fires—Monday.

The worst day for shipwrecks—Thursday.

The worst day for railroad accidents—Friday.

The worst day for floods—Saturday.

It will be seen that the fears of those who refrain from beginning a journey on Friday are to some extent justified. But in nothing but railroad accidents does Friday sustain its reputation, having a very small record for shipwrecks, murders and fires. A table of averages for the various days of the week shows that 10.23 per cent. of the disasters took place on a Friday—the normal averages would have been over 14 per cent.—that 10.56 per cent. occurred on a Tuesday, 14 per cent. on a Thursday, 14 per cent. on a Wednesday, 16 per cent. on both Saturday and Sunday, and 13 per cent. on Monday.

Wednesday seems to be the best day on which to begin a journey. We are reminded also that Columbus started on his voyage of discovery on a Friday, first sighted land on a Friday, and discovered the American continent on a Friday. This day is certainly a lucky one in American history.

The battle of Bunker Hill was fought on a Friday, the motion of John Adams that the United States are and ought to be independent was made on a Friday, Saratoga was surrendered on a Friday and the Merrimack was sunk on a Friday.

We might add that the Mayflower landed on a Friday and that George Washington was born Friday, February 22, 1732.

The anti-Friday superstition is probably due to the fact that Christ was crucified on that day. Past records, however, seem to establish beyond question that Friday is not an unlucky day, but one of good omen.

A Farmer Straightened Out.
"A man living on a farm near here came in a short time ago completely doubled up with rheumatism. I handed him a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm and told him to use it freely and if not satisfied after using it he need not pay a cent for it," says C. P. Rayder, of Patten Mills, N. Y. "A few days later he walked into the store as straight as a string and handed me a dollar saying, 'give me another bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. I want it in the house all the time for it cured me.'"

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

"Royal Muskoka" Highlands of Ontario.
The romantic and beautiful situation of the new "Royal Muskoka" hotel, located in the heart of the most magnificent summer resort district in America, inspires anticipations of the most pleasant sort. Every comfort and luxury that modern civilization has given us is found in this great hotel, which can accommodate 350 people. Public and private baths on each floor. All rooms are outside, single or en suite; hot and cold water in each room; electric light and bells; open fire-places, etc. Sanitation arrangements most modern. Cuisine of the highest order of excellence. Among the amusements, are a beautiful Bathing Beach, Tennis Grounds, Golf, Bowling Alley, Croquet, Bowling Green, Recreation and Billiard rooms and many enjoyable water trips. Direct telegraph service with the hotel. About six hours journey north of Toronto—Excellent transportation service.

Illustrated descriptive literature giving all particulars regarding routes and rates, etc., can be had on application to J. Quinlan, D. P. A., G. T. Ry., Montreal.

FARM FIELD AND GARDEN

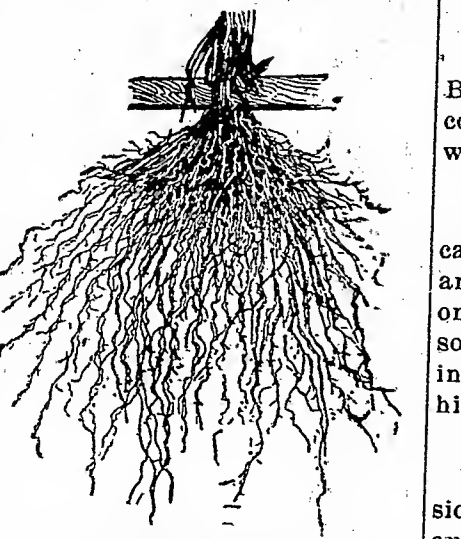
CORN CULTIVATION.

How Cutting Off Roots Influences the Yield Per Acre.

A. D. Shamel of Illinois, whose work in the improvement of corn is well known, delivered an address recently before a Maryland farmers' institute on increasing the yield in eastern cornfields. In this address, as reported by Orange Judd Farmer, he touches upon the importance of the right way of working corn as follows:

In general shallow, continued cultivation has given the best results. In deep cultivation the number of the roots of the corn plants cut off are about in proportion to the depth of cultivation and the closeness of the cultivator shovels to the hill. At the Illinois station it was found that the yield per acre was reduced almost in proportion to the number of roots cut off.

In a test of this matter the roots of a series of rows were cut off with a root pruner six inches from the hill three times in the season, different rows being pruned at different depths. In general



ROOTS OF FULL GROWN CORN PLANT.

eral the average results of this pruning or root injury process were as follows: Rows with roots not pruned yielded 62 bushels per acre; with roots pruned two inches deep yielded 60 bushels; with roots pruned four inches deep yielded 45 bushels; with roots pruned six inches deep yielded 38 bushels.

The kind of cultivator will depend on the kind of soil and other conditions of each individual farm. As a rule frequent cultivation is desirable during a dry season in order to conserve soil moisture, the number of cultivations depending in great part on the character of the season. All weeds should be kept out of the field, as every weed competes with the corn plants for plant food and light. As a matter of fact the weeds can be kept under control most economically by the proper course in the preparation of the seed bed.

A BROAD EDUCATION.

It Combines Theory, Experience and Observation.

The word "education" as commonly used refers to mental training which our children get in schools, colleges and universities. This education is derived mainly from books and lectures. But there are two other important sources which we think should enter into the discussion of this subject. These are experience and observation. And it is a proper mingling of these three that gives the well rounded education. While it is true that the science and theory should sometimes come first, it is equally important that the application of these theories and principles should go hand in hand with them. It is a great mistake to cram the head with a vast mass of theoretic and scientific information gained from books without at the same time giving sufficient experimental application to give the student power to digest and appropriate this material thoroughly.

Farmers can never expect to be socially and politically equal to others until they become intellectually so. Their education, while technical, should be broad, and while scientific should be practical. Having the broadest calling, they should have the broadest education. They should take in all the sciences they have time and capacity to master, because all sciences contribute to this great science, which stands ahead of all.

The farmer should be educated that he may stand socially equal to those of other professions. The higher order of intelligence always commands the respect of those below. The more intelligent class will always be respected by those of the less intelligent.—Dr. Hunslett in Southern Cultivator.

Moles in Rich Garden Soil.

I have had enough experience with moles in loose, rich garden soil to know what a fearful nuisance they can make of themselves. Even for partial relief I think one must prepare for a long and stubborn fight. I doubt the efficacy of poisons. The only method by which the number of moles can be reduced, so far as known to me now, is trapping, says T. Greiner in Farm and Fireside. Get half a dozen traps. You can find them at the hardware stores. Most large seedsmen keep them too. Examine them, and then use your own judgment in selecting traps; or make a number of figure 4 dead falls. If you are a skillful trapper, you may have as good success with them as with factory made traps. Keep the traps set, and do not let up as long as the moles are about. You may have to clean out your own patch and then catch the moles that come from neighbors' lands, but don't cease in your warfare until victory is yours.

WIT AND WISDOM.

The kissing habit of monarchs was understandable in the days of Cleopatra but now—it must be painful to travel anywhere except to Holland.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on every box. 25c.

A careful study of that ancient institution, "The Truce of God" is respectfully recommended to some prominent families in Kentucky.

Takes the burn out; heals the wound; cures the pain. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, the household remedy.

The game of progressive matrimony now being played by the "smart set" of the New York Newport contingent makes us thankful that our forebears were plain, stupid—and respectable.

When doctors fail try Burdock Blood Bitters. Cures dyspepsia, constipation; invigorates the whole system.

King Edward has been to Rome, called upon the Pope and the King and has left without hurting anyone's feelings. Evidently he absorbed large quantities of tact during the forty years he was sowing his wild oats.

When you want a pleasant physical try Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They are easy to take and pleasant in effect.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

Sunday School Teacher—Well, who was sorry at the return of the prodigal son?

Little Girl—The fatted calf.

Mrs. Newly-Wed (from above)—Bridget, put the lemons on the ice so they won't get sour.

Bridget (to herself)—Is it any wonder that I ask dooble pay fer serving the loikes of that?

Don't let the little ones suffer from eczema or other torturing skin diseases. No need for it. Doan's Ointment cures. Can't harm the most delicate skin. At any drug store, 50 cents.

"What is it that makes men great, papa?"

"Persistent advertising, my son."

No man can cure consumption. You can prevent it though. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup cures coughs, colds, bronchitis, asthma. Never fails.

"Do you think there is any danger of America being dominated by Europe?"

"No, sir," answered Mr. Meekton with extraordinary emphasis; "not so long as eminent Europeans continue to marry American girls."

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

"One of our cars ran over another man last night," announced the superintendent of the street railway line.

"Well," replied the president, "after awhile the people will learn that the only safe place is aboard the car and that 5 cents is a small price to pay for safety."

Mr. Joseph Pominville, of Stillwater, Minn., after having spent over \$2,000 with the best doctors for stomach trouble, without relief, was advised by his druggist, Mr. Alex. Richard, to try a box of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. He did so, and is a well man to-day. If troubled with indigestion, bad taste in the mouth, lack of appetite or constipation, give these Tablets a trial, and you are certain to be more than pleased with the result. For sale at 25 cents per box by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke's Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**

Recipe of *OLD DR. SAMUEL PITCHER*

Pumpkin Seed—
Alb. Sassa—
Rochelle Salt—
Gala Root—
Peppermint—
St. Catharine's Oil—
Milk—
Castor Oil—
Syrup—
Marshmallows—
Flavor.

A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and **LOSS OF SLEEP.**

Fac-Simile Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

NEW YORK

At 6 months old
35 DROPS—35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Before Purchasing
DON'T FAIL TO EXAMINE OUR LINE OF

SHIRT WAISTS
Prices from 50 cents to \$2.25

Just Received
A NEW LOT OF

SUMMER WRAPPERS.

G. P. BEAN,
HONEST CORNER
Junction of Church and Main Streets, Bethel, Maine.

HONEST GOODS
DEALING
PRICES

Are the Tenets of our Profession

And the secrets of our large and increasing business in

Flour, Grain, Groceries.

IRA C. JORDAN, BETHEL, MAINE.

Wood Ashes FOR SALE

In any quantity desired. Car load lots a specialty. For prices and particulars, address

SIMON STAHL,
Also Dealer in Coal and Wood. **BERLIN, N. H.**

Flour, Grain, and Feed

Are our Specialties.

WE HAVE A LARGE LINE OF

Groceries, Provisions, Lime

Plaster and Cement.

Woodbury & Purington.

DON'T B...

"After it is no...
tunity to r...
my friend...
I suffer...
for nearly...
For five...
could not...
My kidney...
shape, and...
sleep. I h...
I tried a...
but they f...
I used ne...
cines with...
This wa...
when I beg...
nedy's Fl...
four bottles...
I have no...
passing ur...
It helped...
gained twe...

Dr. Davis...
is a vegeta...
bowels. It...
cures dyspe...
and rheum...
less and pu...
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DON'T BE FOOLED INTO DOING
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"After what I have taken and done it is no wonder I am glad of an opportunity to recommend what cured me to my friends."

I suffered intense agony from gravel for nearly fifteen years. For five and six weeks at a time I could not work, the pain was so great. My kidneys and bladder were in horrible shape. My back ached so I could not sleep. I had no appetite at all.

I tried about every doctor in Syracuse but they failed to help me. I used nearly all the advertised medicines without any benefit. This was my discouraging condition when I began the use of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. I used only four bottles and I consider myself cured. I have no backache at all, no pain in passing urine, my appetite is splendid. It helped me from the start and I gained twenty pounds in weight."

FRED HOFFMAN.

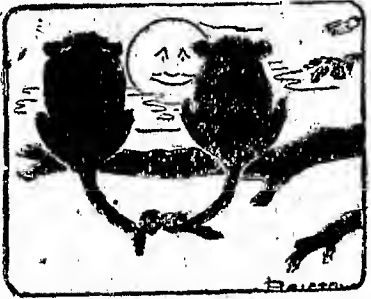
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Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is a vegetable help to the stomach and bowels. It overcomes and permanently cures dyspepsia, indigestion, biliousness and rheumatism. It is absolutely harmless and purely vegetable. It contains no narcotics or minerals in any form, no dangerous stimulants, no mercury or poisons, and is the only kidney medicine that does not constipate.

Druggists sell it in New 50 Cent Size and the regular \$1.00 size bottles.

Sample bottle—enough for trial, free by mail. Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Rondout, N. Y.

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The simplest remedy for indigestion, constipation, biliousness and all the ailments arising from a disordered stomach, liver or bowels is Ripans Tablets. They have accomplished wonders, and their timely aid removes the necessity of calling a physician for many little ills that beset mankind. They go straight to the seat of the trouble, relieve the distress, cleanse and cure the affected parts, and give the system a general toning up. The Five Cent packet is enough for an ordinary case. The family bottle, 50 cents, contains a supply for a year. All druggists sell them.

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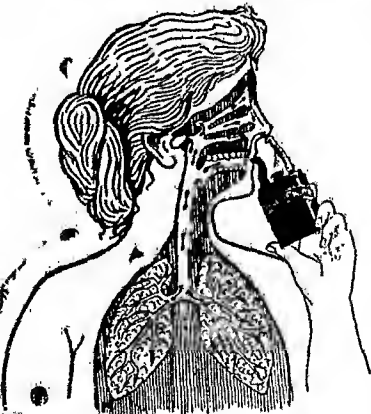
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THE GENEVA REMEDY COMPANY'S

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And Unfailing Specific for Catarrh, Hay Fever, Colds and all Diseases of the Head, Throat and Lungs. It Prevents, Relieves, Cures.



AN ENTIRELY NEW METHOD.

The Remedy instantly penetrates the air passages of the Head, Throat, and Lungs, destroying all Great and Small Inflammations, and is endorsed by Leading Physicians.

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No Middlemen. Goods at First Cost. Samples sent FREE upon request. Please state what kind of a garment you wish to make. RIVERSIDE WOOLEN COMPANY, PITTSFIELD, MAINE.

CLOTHS.

YOUNG PEOPLE.

The Children's Afternoon Alone.

"Who wants to keep house this afternoon?" asked Mrs. Hyde of her two children, one day.

"O, I do," said Jessie. "Won't you be lonesome?" said her mother.

"No indeed! I can take care of Fred, (that was her little brother.) Was I not eight years old last May?"

"Very well," said her mother, "I am going over to Mrs. Brown's, good by," and she went away.

Then the children went out and played with Rover until Jessie said, "let us play house." "All right," said Fred.

After a while they grew hungry and Jessie went in to get some cookies for their mother let them have all they wanted. Beside the cooky jar was another jar, and Jessie wondered what was in it. She lifted the cover, and what do you think she saw? some of the most delicious cream puffs she had ever seen. She knew that her mother did not wish her to touch the other food. "I do not believe Mamma will care if I take one," she thought, looking wisely at them. She took one and had eaten about half when she heard her brother calling her; she was afraid he would come in, so she put the whole in her mouth and ate so fast it nearly choked her, then she went out.

"Hurry up!" called Fred, "for I am as hungry as a bear."

The cookies did not seem as nice to Jessie as usual, and when she saw her schoolmate Flora Morris going by, she said, "I am going home with Flora," and ran and joined her friend.

Fred ate the cookies and then feeling lonesome went into the house. On going into the parlor he spied his favorite book on the shelf. "I would like to look at it," he thought. So he got a chair and climbed up, but as he reached for his book, he knocked down one of his mother's pretty vases, and broke it; he was very sorry, but got down and picked up the pieces and carried them out to the crockery heap.

"I wish Jessie would come," he said, as he went into the house.

The pictures in his book did not interest him very much, so he ran out-doors and played with Rover. In a little while Mrs. Hyde came, and Fred ran sobbing into his mother's arms.

"Why, my child what is the matter?" asked Mrs. Hyde.

Fred told her about the vase.

"I am very sorry, for it was one my sister gave me a long time ago, but you did right telling me, so I forgive you," said Mrs. Hyde.

In a little while Jessie came home, and after greeting her mother went out to play.

At supper Mrs. Hyde said: "I made enough puffs to go round, but one of them has been eaten, and I wish the one who ate it not to take any. She then passed them and when it came to Jessie she took one. "Did you not eat one before supper, Jessie?" said Mrs. Hyde. Jessie shook her head.

When her mother was putting her to bed that night, Mrs. Hyde said again, "Didn't you eat the cream puff?" Jessie hung her head and said "No."

The next morning their uncle drove up and asked the children if they wanted to go to town with him.

"O yes, of course we do! they said and ran in to ask their mother if they could.

"I am afraid you will play around the bridge and fall in."

"O no, we will not go near the bridge!" they both said.

"Fred may go, but you must stay at home," said their mother.

Jessie began to cry and asked why she could not go.

"Hush," said Mrs. Hyde, "and I will tell you. Yesterday when Fred broke the vase he came and told me, but you ate the cream puff and then said you did not, and when Fred said he would not go near the bridge I knew he would not, but I could not trust you for having deceived me in one thing I did not know but that you would in another. Do you see now why I kept you at home?"

Bethel, Me. MILLIE OLIVER.

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BONE FOOD

Soft and crooked bones mean bad feeding. Call the disease rickets if you want to. The growing child must eat the right food for growth. Bones must have bone food, blood must have blood food and so on through the list.

Scott's Emulsion is the right treatment for soft bones in children. Litledoses every day give the stiffness and shape that healthy bones should have.

Bow legs become straighter, loose joints grow stronger and firmness comes to the soft heads.

Wrong food caused the trouble. Right food will cure it.

In thousands of cases Scott's Emulsion has proven to be the right food for soft bones in childhood.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409-415 Pearl Street, New York. Soc. and \$1.00; all druggists.

PRAISE FOR BOYS.

They are not Given Fair Chance, so Secretary Shaw Says.

The boys of to-day have a friend in Secretary of the Treasury Shaw. The secretary thinks the boy is not given a fair chance in the world; that nobody takes the trouble to find him out, discover what his youthful needs are, and provide for them. Secretary Shaw expressed his views on the subject of boys at the jubilee banquet of the Boston Y. M. C. A., in an address which was received with much applause and which has since been much commented upon. Secretary Shaw said:

"One of the secretaries has referred to the work being done by the association for the younger young men. I notice there are young men here of nearly all ages, but I am particularly interested in what is being done for the youngest young men."

"I remember some years ago hearing Dr. Payne, then secretary of the Educational Society of the Methodist Episcopal church, say that the 19th century had been the most wonderful century of all the ages; that it had been an age of discoveries—discoveries of physical, mechanical, moral and intellectual forces, and that the greatest discovery of the century had been woman. That statement will bear a analysis. Relatively speaking, she was an unknown quantity at the beginning of the century. He then expressed the hope that the 20th century would discover the boy."

"I may always have been so, but it is specially true to-day, that the world is producing a higher type of womanhood than of manhood. In the towns and cities where you gentlemen live, you know more young women whom you would welcome to your homes as daughters-in-law than young men whom you would welcome as sons-in-law. There are reasons why this is so, but there is no excuse that it is so."

"You will bear with me that there is nothing in the world so well worth looking after as the boy, and I think you will agree with me that there is no being in the world so much neglected as the boy. There is little place, scant room for him. He is welcome in the home as a baby, and he is welcome as a man, but there is scant welcome for him as a boy. The attitude of the world toward him is too nearly expressed by the mother who said to the nurse:

"Where is Johnny?" "He is out in the yard." "What is he doing?" "I don't know."

"Well, go and see, and tell him to stop it."

"So long as he wears curls there are birthday parties for him, but not afterward. There are parties and teas and seats at the table, when guests are at the home, for girls, and I am glad of it. I wish there were more for boys. We chaperon our girls, and not too carefully, but we leave the boy to choose his associates and his environments, with much advice and with very little guidance. Girls are naturally winsome, gentle, companionable, and they win their way, too, and are welcome in all homes, but I do not know of many homes where boys are invited. About the only door that swings with sure welcome to the boy, about the only chair that is shoved near the fire especially for the boy, about the only place where he is sure of a welcome is where he does not desire him to go."

"It is about the hardest thing in the world to get hold of a boy—to get a sure grip on him. I remember a father whom I once knew, who had spent most of his life being a companion for his son. He went skating with him. He went everywhere with him. They were

always together. They were companions. The old man never amounted to much himself, but his boy did. The product justified the expense. Most of you gentlemen are fathers, and I think you will agree with me that it is pretty hard to win the companionship of your boy."

"You think you know something about him. Perhaps you do, and perhaps that is very little. Very likely he knows more about you than you do about him. Yet that boy is hungry for companionship, and he will have it. He wants the companionship of boys. Nothing will take its place. There is no substitute. As a rule, I think you will agree with me that boys—I am not speaking now of young men—prefer boys' schools. If permitted to they will quit the public school, if given nothing but young girls as teachers. They may remain under the tuition of matronly women, but not under the tuition of girls. It isn't a question who is the best teacher. It is a question of companionship."

"I have done more or less Sunday school work, and have learned by experience that mixed classes are a failure. The only way to keep boys in the Sunday school is to put them in classes by themselves. They want the companionship of boys. The object of your association is to furnish an open door, a warm hearth and companionship for young men and I am glad that it is extending an equally cordial hand to the boys."

"I think about the loneliest place in the world is a large city. The ranks of business are being filled with young men and boys from the country, and these find this loneliness especially oppressive. About the only companionship on the market within the means of the new recruit is in a sense cheap, yet in exchange for it the boy barter his opportunities, his prospects in the life that now is sometimes his hope of the life beyond. The association is supposed to put much better companionship on the market and at infinitely less cost."

"If the 20th century shall succeed in finding the boy it will be because the boy succeeds in finding himself. The greatest discovery in the world is self-discovery. A great many people go through the world and never discover themselves, never come to the consciousness that they are an element, a factor in the world. They feel no personal responsibility. The load does not touch their shoulders. We are apt to criticize self-assertion, and yet a boy or a young man who thinks he is the whole thing is worth a thousand times more than the one who thinks he is nothing. The one will probably discover his mistake, and he will get lots of assistance to that end, but the other will never discover his mistake, and few will care whether he does or not."

"I was talking not long ago with a man who does the employing for the largest retail store in the world, and he told me that he had men looking through the departments trying to find young men who are worth promoting. The average employe goes along discharging his duties in the average way—a part of a great army—without ever waking up to the consciousness of his individual worth or the possibility of his being of actual worth to the establishment. The work of the association is well calculated to reveal to those who are under its influence the latent possibilities with which they are endowed."—Washington Post.

Paint Your Buggy for 75c.

to \$1.00 with Devco's Gloss Carriage Paint. It weighs 3 to 8 ozs. more to the pint than others, wears longer, and gives a gloss equal to new work. Sold by G. R. Wiley.

PAINTS.

All painters will tell you that there is nothing better than the

Monarch Mixed Paint.

This paint is absolutely pure and entire satisfaction is guaranteed. Paint your house this season with the MONARCH PAINT, whiten the walls with GYPSINE, and you will have a combination that will please you in the extreme. We always have on hand a good supply of

St. Louis Red Seal White Lead also Shellac, Linseed Oil, Varnishes, Turpentine, Wood Fillers, and Brushes

of all descriptions to use with them. We carry also the ever popular

Senour's Carriage and Floor Paint.

By the way, don't forget your sleds and wagons; the Blue Wagon Paint is what you need for them.

Also Fishing Tackle and Base Ball Supplies.

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The most complete stock of Pianos Organs, Stools, Scarfs and Instruction Books ever had. Ivers & Pond Behr Bros., Merrill, Estey and Prescott Pianos. . . . Estey, Carpenter, Packard and Wilcox & White Organs, all in stock. Illustrated catalogues of all these instruments sent upon application. Instruments sold on easy monthly terms.

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SHREDDED
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is the Natural Food—the food whose each integral part has an exact counter-part in the human body—the food that builds the perfect whole because it builds the perfect parts. The perfect food to *replenish* man. SHREDDED WHEAT BISCUIT is more porous than any other food—that means more digestible. It is quickly transformed into rich blood, firm flesh, hardy muscles and an active brain. Sold by all grocers. Send for "The Vital Question" (Cook Book, illustrated in colors) FREE. Address



THE NATURAL FOOD CO., NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y.

Green Stuff, Fruit of all kinds, Confectionery, Etc.

First Class Home Bakery.

C. A. LUCAS, BETHEL, MAINE.

UPTON.

The U. S. Steamboat Inspectors inspected Umbagog Lake boats last week.

Ellsworth Lombard was at home a few days from Bemis where he has been helping get out a frame for a cottage for Mr. Warren, owner of the Cumberland Mills. He has now gone to Dedham to help in erecting and finishing the same there.

The young son of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Brown is quite ill with cold and bronchial trouble.

Mr. and Mrs. Peaslee went to Bethel last Friday. Mrs. Peaslee returned by stage and Mr. Peaslee went to Bemis to look after the forest fires raging there.

A light rainfall Monday evening was very refreshing to nature and man. Such a long season of dry warm weather is very unusual in this section, and farmers will feel anxious about the hay crop if it continues much longer.

At the Box Sociable given by the Washington Improvement League last Friday evening, eleven dollars was taken.

From the new stable of S. F. Peaslee will be sold Friday, May 22, the goods of Mrs. A. O. Godwin, consisting of a sleigh, robes, harness, furniture and household goods not sold last winter. Harry Dyer will be the auctioneer and the sale will begin at 8:30 a. m.

H. I. Abbott is having his house painted. Mr. Abbott is working on the new barn of Mr. H. T. Chase. They have the underpinning completed and sills laid.

Fayette Brooks has gone to Portland to resume his studies in business college. His sister Wilma accompanied him and will enter the same school this week.

Mr. Harry Dutton and party passed through town on their way home Tuesday, taken by one of Geo. Ryerson's teams.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Ritchie*

A Noble Class of Men.

The traveling men are really a great body of national educators. To the remotest hamlet they carry the news of everything new under the sun. All that science, art, literature and invention have produced they quickly place before their customers.

The discomforts of travel and the weary anxieties of their nomadic life make them fall back toward a golden time of comfort and happiness, when they will no longer wander from their own firesides. I have seen him at the little country depot, waiting for the belated snow-bound midnight train. The weary winter wind was moaning through the sobbing wires as he paced restlessly about the dimly lighted depot. Occasionally he would take out his watch, not to see the time of night, but to look at the one "fair woman under the sun"—she and none other, his wife.

As he put up his watch he murmured "God bless her." The simple prayer came from the depths of his loving heart, and it went straight to heaven. Love of home and family is, I believe, stronger with commercial travelers than any other class of men, the old aphorism, "absence makes the heart grow fonder," finding its fullest exemplification in the ranks of this great army of home-loving men.

When things "are coming his way" he is liberal and generous to a fault—nothing is too good for him or his. When it is otherwise, he accepts the situation regretfully but philosophically, and proceeds to sacrifice himself for those he loves. I have known him to carry his heavy grip from the trains to

the hotel and make the old overcoat do another winter that the dear boy at home might have a bicycle. I have known him to quit smoking, saying that it didn't agree with him, that he might send the money to mother, who was having a hard time back in the old home in a distant State.

The bright oasis in their lives is when the six weeks' trip is over and for a week or ten days they enjoy the company and surroundings of home and the sweet, noble wife and the prattle of the children.

Thousands of these men, amid all their hardships and privations, bear a love and loyalty to home as sacred as the memories which connect us with the love of a sainted mother or a sainted wife. By life, example and conversation they stand for a clear and upright manhood.—Richmond Times.

Worms?

Many children are troubled with worms, and treated for something else. A few doses of **True's Worm Elixir** will expel worms if they exist, and prove a valuable tonic if there are no worms. See directions on bottle. Dr. J. F. True & Co., Auburn, Me.

A Woman With a Will.

A few years ago Miss Rosa Weiss was poor, but also ambitious. Now she is an M. D. and has a lucrative practice. She asked her brother to send her to college. He told her that he could not afford to do that, but, giving her 5 cents, jestingly said to her, "Go on that." She saw wonderful possibilities in that nickel. With it she bought a yard of calico, from which she made a sunbonnet. Selling the sunbonnet for 25 cents, she bought material for bonnets and aprons. In this way several dollars were realized. Her brother, pleased with her thriftiness, gave her some land, which she planted to sweet potatoes, cultivating it with the assistance of a small boy. The products of the first year brought her \$40. Later she entered a state educational institution, where she remained until she graduated with honor. During the course she received some assistance from an aid society, all of which was repaid. Miss Weiss entered a medical college at Baltimore, Md., where she paid her tuition by nursing, and was graduated from there with honor. She is now a practicing physician in Meridian, Miss., near her former home, and her income is a good one.—Success.

Unsafe Perfumes.

It has of late become fashionable for women to make an especial perfume peculiar to them. One will use nothing but violets, and everything belonging to her will exhale their lovely odor. Another identifies herself with white rose. Vervaine, peau d'Espagne, after of roses or various sweet scented preparations under fanciful names have all their votaries. But none of these or any perfume should be chosen for permanent use without due consideration, so an eminent French doctor declared; for perfumes, it seems, produce in time marked effects upon those who use them, and it is just as well therefore to choose them with discrimination. Violet is very safe, as it predisposes one to sympathy and devotion, but it is not every one who wants to be bold and audacious or foolish or crafty or dangerously fascinating, and there are many well known odors, which for prudence sake shall be nameless, which are said to produce all these effects if they are used constantly.—Ladies' Pictorial.

Girls Can't Play Ball.

"Why don't you play with your little sister?" asked mamma.
"Cause I want to play ball," said Herford, "and girls always cry if they don't catch the ball and then cry if they do catch it, 'cause it hurts."

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contains Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A SLEEP FANTASY.

The Confusion and Absurdities That Come to Us in Dreams.

If you would know what stuff dreams are made of, read the following description of a sleep fantasy from F. Marion Crawford's novel, "Ocella."

Sometimes in meandering through a maze of absurdities in which we feel as madmen must, believing ourselves to be others than ourselves.

Conceiving the laws of nature to be reversed for our advantage or our ruin, seeing right as wrong and wrong as right in the pathetic innocence of the idiot or the senseless rage of the madman, convinced beyond all argument that the absolutely impossible is happening before our eyes, yet never in the least astonished by any wonders, though subject to terrors we never feel when we are awake. Has no one even understood that confused dreaming must be exactly like the mental state of the insane? Inanimate things turn into living creatures, the chair we sit on becomes a horse, the armchair is turned into a wild beast, and we ride a-hunting through endless drawing rooms, which are full of trees and undergrowth, till the trees are suddenly turned into people, who dance and laugh at us because we have come to the ball in attire so exceedingly scanty that we wonder how the servants could have let us in.

Stow's Celebrated Monkfish.

One of the nightmares of John Ashton's "Curious Creatures of Zoology" is the monkfish, or sea monk, he being indebted to both Aldrovandus and Stow for his account. If the old writers are reliable, these monsters were quite common in the North sea, the British channel and along the Irish coast up to the year 1414, when they are said to have become extinct through the ravages of a plague similar to that which was affecting men at about the same time. The superstitious of those days believed that they were priests or monks who had been cursed for some crime and condemned by God to an endless life beneath the waves. Stow's account of one caught in 1187, is as follows: "He had the shape of a man in all points and was kept in the castle at Oxford by the keeper thereof. All manner of raw meats he did gladly eat, but more greedily of raw fishes, after that he had crushed out all moisture. Often he was brought to the church, but showed no signs of reverence, and at length, when not well looked to, he stole away to the sea and was never seen again after."

Acrobatic Soldiers.

Clever and skillful is a feat which is frequently performed by Italian soldiers. Foreigners generally suppose that it forms part of their drill, as they never perform it except when they are in uniform, but it is really one of a series of gymnastic exercises which Italian soldiers have for many years been accustomed to practice after their regular drill is over. The feat consists in piercing an object with the point of a sword while the swordsman is in a most abnormal position. That it is not easy to do this can readily be imagined. Indeed a soldier must practice steadily for months before he can feel sure of reaching the mark. Whether the skill which he thus acquires will ever be of any practical use to him is doubtful; but, as it is rather a pastime than a military exercise, the soldiers never think of asking themselves this question.

Stone That Bends.

"Firm as a rock," "unbending as flint," are phrases often used; but, as a matter of fact, there is a sort of stone that is as flexible as wooden fiber. It is of course very rare, and the few specimens known are now in museums. One of the finest is in the Hartley Institution, in Southampton, England, having been found near Delhi, India. It is lathe-like in shape, about an inch thick and two feet long. It is a particularly flexible specimen and can with the hands be curved several inches from the horizontal; otherwise it is hard and mineral-like, having the grain of ordinary gray sandstone.

Powerful Effect of Pure Saccharin. Saccharin should never be taken in a pure state. Some idea of its power will be conveyed when it is understood that one part of it will give a very sweet taste to 10,000 parts of water. Tasted in too large a quantity it acts upon the nerves in such a way as to paralyze the sense of taste, just as powerful music stuns or deadens the auditory nerves or a bright light acts upon the optic nerves.

Heart Failure.

"Terrible thing happened to Bill in the poker game last night."
"What was it?"
"Heart failure."
"You don't mean it."
"Yes; he held four hearts and drew one card; got a spade."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Successful Experiment.

"Mabel married that awfully dissipated young flatterer to reform him."
"And is she satisfied with her choice?"
"I should say she is! His uncle died last week and left him half a million!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Diamonds.

When Lord Randolph Churchill visited the diamond fields of South Africa, while looking at a huge parcel of diamonds he remarked, "All for the vanity of woman." A lady who heard the remark added, "And the depravity of man."

The first American newspaper was Public Occurrences. It appeared in Boston in 1690 and was promptly suppressed by the government of the colony.

WANT COLUMN.

WANTED—YOUNG MEN to prepare for Government Positions. Fine Openings in all Departments, Good Salaries, Rapid Promotions. Examinations soon. Particulars Free. **INTER-STATE COR. INST.,** Cedar Rapids, Ia.

WANTED—AGENTS.

WANTED—An agent in every city and town to sell the Geneva Insulator. A Modern Invention! Cures Catarrh, Hay Fever, Colds and all diseases of the Head, Throat and Lungs. Lasts a Lifetime and is Guaranteed. Sent prepaid anywhere for \$3.00. Big inducements to agents. Write at once for terms and territory. **C. O. FOSTER,** State Agt., Bethel, Maine.

For Sale.

My house and lot situated in Bethel village. Good set of buildings including house, shed and stable in first class repair. Good garden lot. Terms right. Inquire of Chas. Pool, Bethel, Me.

6x50

Carriages.

Billings & Tyler have a good assortment of Open and Top Buggies, Concord Wagons and Surrys. Please call and examine and get prices before purchasing elsewhere.

BILLINGS & TYLER,

29

Bethel, Me.

For Sale.

At South Bethel, House and Stable and large Garden. House in pretty good repair; pleasant location. Apply to A. B. Tyler or E. C. Park, Bethel, Maine.

49

Wanted.

Man with good habits with wife, and one child not objectionable, to work on farm. Steady employment to right parties. Pleasant up stairs rent in farm house. Apply to

6x46 J. Dresser, Berlin, N. H.

Farm for Sale.

A nice farm situated in Lewiston within three miles of the city, on electric road; fifty acres of land, about equally divided as to pasture and tillage land; has thirty or forty fruit trees; a spring of pure water near house, also nice well water; excellent set of farm buildings including large henhouse, new; cellar under house, ell and barn; excellent land to cultivate and cuts twenty-five tons of hay; never failing brook runs through the pasture. Will sell at a bargain and on easy terms. For particulars inquire of or address E. C. Bowler, Bethel, Maine.

45

MEN WANTED

over all New England to work locally and traveling, selling nursery stock. Steady job, pay weekly, experience not necessary, exclusive territory, outfit free. Apply at once.

HOMER N. CHASE & CO., Auburn, Me

99 L. MAIN STREET.

Mention this paper.

For Sale.

One blacksmith, wood, paint and trim shop combined. Situated at the foot of Mill hill in Bethel. Good location with saw mill directly across the street. This shop has always been a valuable and profitable piece of property and will be sold on reasonable terms. Apply to F. C. Bartlett, Bethel, Maine.

42

For Sale.—Furnished House.

The Meyer house, situated on the corner of Church and Main streets, and fronting upon Bethel Common, in Bethel village, formerly known as the Skillings house. This house has recently been put in good repair and elegantly furnished. For terms apply to

HERRICK & PARK,

27

Bethel, Maine.

Farm for Sale.

Farm of 120 acres situated in Hanover and well divided as to tillage, pasture and wood land. Two-story house of ten rooms, large ell and good barn with cellar under same. Good running water in house and barn. For particulars inquire of M. J. Swain on premises.

39

Woodbury Homestead.

FOR SALE. The Woodbury Homestead on South Main Street, a large two story frame house with two story ell and stable attached. The house is heated by a furnace, and is supplied with water and drainage. Apply at once to

MR. J. U. PURINGTON,

36

Bethel, Maine.

TREE AGENTS

WANTED AT ONCE. Both local and traveling. We have room for all who apply, experience not necessary. Our terms are liberal and will interest you. Write to-day for full particulars.

HOMER N. CHASE & CO., Auburn, Me.

99 L. MAIN STREET.

Mention this paper.

Wanted Immediately.

A woman to cook, wash, and iron. No other work. Small family, no children. Good wages; permanent situation. Must be fairly competent. Address,

ALBERT DAGGETT,

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Rumford Falls, Me.

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Our Business Suits, Bicycle, Golf, and Outing Clothes, Negligee Shirts, Hats and Furnishings, were never so attractive as this season. Our line of Blue Serge Suits, \$7.50, \$10.00, \$12.00, \$14.00 and \$15.00, is certainly all right. They are comfortable to wear and look well. In Outing Suits there are many different and pretty patterns, both dark and light. Prices—Suits from \$5.00 to \$12.00. Trousers, \$2.00 and \$3.00. We are among the leaders in supplying new ideas in shirts—stripes and figures—The new things in Greys and Tans, plain white—some plaited, Madras, Percale, Linen, etc., from 50 cts. to \$1.00. Straw Hats—the kind that gives you that "Summer Resort" feeling, when you wear one. The swell shapes are here. We believe we have a straw hat to fit and please you at prices that will fit your purse. Stores not open Memorial Day.

F. H. NOYES COMPANY,

NORWAY

2 STORES

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Why sow Oats mixed with foul seed when you can buy Re-cleaned Oats at the mill of

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Main Street, Bethel, Me.

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Are growing in favor each season.

All-wool Extra Super 2-ply Quality, at 75c per sq. yd.

2 1-2 yards x 3 yards, \$5.63.

3 yards x 3 yards, 6.75.

3 yards x 3 1-2 yards, 7.88.

3 1-2 yards x 4 yards, 9.00.

ALSO TAPESTRY ART SQUARES.

If you can't call and see them, write us about them.

N. DAYTON BOLSTER & COMPANY,

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

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An old wheel when a new one with Coaster Brake can be had for from \$23.50 up; (without Coaster, \$18.50, up.) Call and try a new wheel.

SUNDRIES AND REPAIRING.

EDWARD KING,

JEWELER AND OPTICIAN,

BETHEL, MAINE.

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Include a great variety of things to make one more comfortable. Our Underwear stock is full of comfort. Our leader is an Egyptian, combed Maco, at 45 cents per garment. Shirts with or without sleeves, Drawers double seats re-inforced at all points. Black Underwear, 50 cents per garment, Shirts with or without sleeves. Other grades of Underwear, 25 cents, upwards. Union Suits, \$1.00, \$1.50 and \$2.00. Boys' Underwear, 25 cts.

H. B. FOSTER,
NORWAY, ME.

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